TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

READ TO SLEEP.

BY MARGARET J. PRESTON.

For three score years and ten,
Burdened with care and woe,
She has traveled the weary ways of men;
She is tired, and wants to go.

So musing, one afternoon,
With knitting upon her lap,
She hears at her door a drift of tune,
And a quick, familiar tap.

In flashes a child's fresh face,
And her bird-like voice sounds gay,
As she asks, "Shall I find you a pretty place,
And read you a Psalm to day?"

"Aye, read me a Psalm—"the Lord
Is my Shepherd"—soft, not fast;
Then turn the leaves of the Holy Word
Till you come to the very last—

"Where it tells of the wondrous walls
Of jacinth and sapphire stone,
And the shine of the crystal light that falls
In rainbows above the throne;

"Where never are any fears—
You see how the verse so saith—
Nor pain nor crying through all God's years,
Nor hunger, nor cold, nor death;

"Of a City whose streets are gold;
Oh! here it is not my share
One single piece in my hand to hold,
But my feet shall tread on it there!

"Yes, read it all, it lifts
My soul up into the light,
And I look straight through the leaden rifts,
To the land where there is no more night;"

Rising, she never stepped—
How easy it all had been!
The gates had unclosed as the sleeper slept,
And an angel had drawn her in.

—*Church Union.*

Our Story Teller.

Written For the Blade.

MORE PANGS AND FEARS

Than Wars or Women Have.

BY JOHN H. M'ELROY.

I.

O, what is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then heaven tries the earth if it be in tune
And over it softly her warm ear lays.
—*Lowell.*

They were grand old teachers who gave us the New Testament, and made it the text-book of man for all ages, who in it opened a never-failing well-spring of the sweet waters of hope and comfort, which have flowed over, fertilized and made blossom as a rose the 20-century wide desert of the ills of human life. But they were not poets. They were too much in earnest in their great work of carrying the glad evangel of redemption to all the earth to bestow any thought upon arts to please the senses of their hearers.

Had they been poets would they have given us as their conception of heaven a place glittering with golden walls and streets, and canopied with fretted vaults of precious stones? Never. That showed them to be practical men, of a Semitic cast of thought, accustomed to consider jewels and precious metals as the finest things of earth. Had they been such lover's of God's handiwork in Nature as the Greek religious teachers—who were also poets—they would have painted us a heaven vaulted by the soft blue sky of early Summer, perfumed with the sweet breath of opening flowers, and made musical by the joyous songs of birds in the first rapture of finding their fair young mates. In other words, they would have given us a picture of earth on a June day.

On the afternoon of such a day as this Rachel Bond sat on the grass beneath an apple tree, and looked dreamily away to where, beyond the Village at the foot of the hill, the Great Miami River marked the beautiful valley like a silver ribbon carelessly thrown upon a web of green velvet. Rather, she seemed to be looking there, but the light that usually shone outward in those luminous eyes, was now bent inward. The little volume of poems had dropped unheeded from the dainty white hand. It had done its office; the passion of its lines had keyed her thoughts to a harmony that suffused her whole being. It all seemed as naturally a part of the glorious June day as the fleecy clouds in the sapphire sky, the cheerful hum of the bees, or the luxurious scent of the apple blossoms.

Her love, and still more, her girlish ambition, had been crowned with violets and bays, some weeks before, when the fever heat of patriotism seemed to have brought another passion in Harry Glen's bosom to an eruptive point, and produced the long desired, often despaired-of avowal of his love, which was made on the evening before his company departed to respond to the call for troops that followed the fall of Fort Sumter.

It sounds harsh to say that she had left nothing undone to bring about this *denouement*. But really her efforts were commendable. She was a young woman of marriageable age. She believed that her highest mission in life was marriage to some man who would make her a good husband, and whom she would in turn love, honor, and strive to make happy. Harry Glen's family was a little above her's in social station and wealth, and he added to this personal attributes and advantages that made him the most desirable match in Sardis. Starting with the premises we have given above, her first conclusion was the natural one that she should marry the best man available, and if she could bring it about that was Harry Glen. Her efforts in that direction were bounded by the strictest code of maidenly ethics, and so artistically developt that the only persons who penetrated their skilful vailing, and detected her as a "designing creature" were two or thee of her virgin friends, whose manuvers in the same direction were brought to naught by her success.

We must admit that casuists may find room for censure in this making Ambition the advance guard to spy out the ground that Love is to occupy, but after all, there is a good deal of cant about how love should begin. If we had the data before us we should be pained to find that in the great majority of instances the regard of young people for each other is fixt in the first instance by motives which will bear even less scrutiny than Miss Rachel Bond's.

We can afford to be careless how the germ of love is planted. The main thing is how it is tended and watered and brought to a lasting and beautiful growth. Rachel's ambition gratified in the possession of the desired one, there had been a steady rise toward flood in the tide of her affections. She was now ready to love Harry with all the intensity of her ardent nature.

After all, is not this the customary way with women? It certainly seems a sensible one.

After the meeting at which Harry had signed the recruiting roll, they had walkt home together up the long sloping hill, through moonlight as soft, as inspiring, as glorifying as that which melted even the frosty goddess of maidenhood so that she stooped from her heavenly unapproachableness, and kissed the beautiful Endymion as he slept.

They had said very little, as they walkt, and that was commonplace, but subtle womanly instinct prepared Rachel's mind for what was coming, and her clasp of Harry's arm assumed a new feeling to him, that hurried him onward to the crisis.

They stopt beneath the old apple-tree at the crest of the hill and in front of the house. Its guarled and twisted limbs had been but freshly clothed in a suit of fragrant green leaves. In the village there still burned the ruddy bonfires lighted to give additional *eclat* to the war meeting. The hum of speakers' voices floated up towards them, mingled with cheers from their auditors, the strains of patriotic songs, and the throb and wail of fife and drum.

But where they were was the peace of sleep, with the perfume of the hyacinth and violet loading the damp air, and drowsy tinklings from distant stock bells.

As their steps were arrested, Rachel released her grasp from Harry's arm, but he caught her hand before it dropt to her side, and held it fast. She turned her face frankly toward him, and he looked with anxious eyes down upon the broad white forehead, framed by a mass of silken black hair, upon her great eyes, now flaming with a meaning that he feared to interpret, upon the eloquent lines about the mobile, sensitive mouth, all now lifted into an almost supernatural beauty by the moonlight's spiritualizing magic. What he said he could never afterwards recall. His first memory was that of a pause in his speech, when he saw the ripe red lips turned upward to him with a gesture of the proud head that was both an assent and an offer.

The kiss that he pressed there thrilled him with the intoxication of unexpectedly rewarded love, and Rachel with the gladness of a triumph. As he at last turned to go she plucked from a branch above her head, a bud, and handed it to him, saying in the words of *Juliet:*

"Sweet, good night;
This bud of love, by Summer's ripening breath,
May prove a beauteous flower when next we meet."

He kissed it, and put it in his bosom The next morning she was with the rest of the Village at the cars, to bid the company good-by. She was amazed to find how far the process of developing the bud to the flower had gone on in her own heart since they had parted under the apple-tree. All her previous admiration and partiality for Harry now seemed pale and colorless, beside the emotions that stirred her at the sight of his manly form marching at the head of the company. He came to her for a moment, held her hand tightly in his, took the bud from his bosom, showed it to her significantly, and then sprang upon the train which was moving out.

For her they were halcyon days that followed. While the other women who had loved ones in the company were bemoaning the danger into which they were going, her proud spirit could only contemplate the chances it gave Harry to achieve fame Battles meant bright laurels for him, in which she would have right-ful share.

Her mental food became the poetry of chivalry, love and war, which now had a vivid personal interest, and her waking hours were spent book in hand under the old apple-tree, that daily grew dearer to her.

The mood of mental exaltation in which we found her was broken in upon by the sound of somebody shutting the gate below emphatically. Looking down she saw her father approaching with such visible signs of deep excitement in his demeanor that she rose up and approached him with:

"Why, father, what can be the matter?"

"Matter enough, I am afraid, Rachel. There's been a battle at a place called Rich Mountain, in Virginia, and Harry—"

"O, heavens! Harry is killed!"

The rose ceased its struggle with the lily in her face, and the speaking lines about her mouth quivered like rays of light upon an aspen leaf.

"No, not killed," and the old man's lip curled in scorn; "It's worse. He seems to have suddenly discovered that he wan't prepared to die; he didn't want to rush all at once into the presence of his Maker. Mebbe he didn't think it'd be good manners. You know he was always strongest on etikwet. In short, he's showed the white feather. There's a dozen or more letters come from the boys telling all about it, and the Town's talking of nothing else. There's one of the letters. It's from Jake Alspaugh, who quit working for me to enlist. Read it yourself."

The old man threw the letter upon the grass, and strode on into the house. Rachel smoothed out the crumpled sheet, and read with a growing sickness at the heart:

Mr. Bond:

i take mi pen in hand to let you kno that with the exception of a occashunal tuch of roomatticks, and boonions all over mi fete from hard marchin, ime all right, an i hope you are injoin the saim blessin. Weve jest hed an awful big fite, and the wai we warmed it to the Seceshers just beats the Jews. I dont expect theyve stopt runnin yit. All the Sardis boys done bully, except Lieutenant Harry Glen. The smell of burnt powder seamed to unsettle his narves. He tuk powerful sick all at once, just as the trail was gittin fresh, an he was layin groanin wen the rest of the company marcht off into the fite. He doesn't find the climate here as healthy as in Sardis. Ive got a Rebel gun with a bore big enuf to put a rubber ball in, for you, an it'll just nok your whole darned shoulder off every time you fire it off. No more, yours till death send me some finecut tobacco.

JACOB AULSPAUGH.

Rachel tore the letter into a thousand pieces, and picking up the volume of poems flung it into the ditch below. She turned and went to her room. No one saw her again until the next morning, when she came down dressed in mourning, and with her colorless lips tightly compressed.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Spider's Apparatus.

Few things are more wonderful than the spinning apparatus of the spider. On the under side of the creature's body are placed four or six little knobs, each not larger than the point of a pin. These are outlets of certain receptacles within the abdomen, where the silk is prepared. When the spider wishes to spin a thread, it presses the knobs or spinerets, with one of its legs, and forthwith there issue from each, not one, but a thousand fibres, of such exquisite fineness that it is only when all the products of all the spinerets are united that they become visible to the naked eye. The "thread" of the spider is thus a tiny rope of four or six thousand strands. Truly God is great in little things. The twisting of the fibres into one cord is performed by the hindmost pair of legs, which like the rest, are furnished with three claws apiece. Using these claws as fingers, the little ropemaker twists her grouped threads into one, with surprising rapidity.

Is the Bench Degenerating?

Cincinnati Gazette.

It was Judge Fox who said the opinion of a lawyer was not worth much unless he was upon the bench. And is it not a fact that lawyer whose opinion would not command over $5 in the market are sometimes placed upon the bench? Is the judiciary in the rising scale?

AN ORTHOEPICAL ODE.

Charles purchased two seats in the boxes,
And sent them around to Miss May;
He explained in a note that accompanied
That the drama was "Daniel Roshay."

That eve, to the theater while walking,
May took him to task and said that
Was a very strange way of talking—
She pronounced the play "Daniel Roshat."

He owned that he ought to know better,
Yet, still he met a galoot,
Who, in spite of that very plain letter,
Would persist it was "Daniel Roshoot."

Just then they arrived at the theater;
Into seats they hardly had got,
When a lady said, "It's always a query for
Me, is this 'Daniel Roshot?'"

An old man, who sat just behind her
Remarked: "My dear madam, tut, tut;
Just look at your bill for reminder—
The wording is 'Daniel Roshut.'"

At this, a young fop, just from Paree,
Said: "Re-awly, my dears, now—aw, aw—
Your pronouncing is wedic'lus, very—
In France, aw, they say 'Dawnel Roshaw.'"

—*The Petroleum World.*

TINSEL AND GOLD.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MARGARET'S WEDDING."

Isn't Max Allerton a splendid fellow, Kate—a very prince among men? See how noble and commanding he looks! Why, he is a head taller than the tallest of them, and has limbs like Hercules!"

So spoke Effie Wayne to her bosom friend and constant companion, Kate Usherwood.

The two girls had paused in descending the wide staircase at Cleobury Court, and were looking over the massive balusters at the busy scene which was taking place in the hall below.

A large table, upon which appeared the remains of a substantial breakfast, occupied a position immediately in front of the antique fireplace, in which a wood-fire was blazing cheerily, though the September sun was shining brightly through the windows.

Round the table—round the fireplace and about the doorway—were congregated most of the visitors who at that time were assembled at Cleobury Court—the comfortable but old-fashioned country residence of Lady Cleobury, a widow with one son, the present Baronet—a man still young, for he was only a little over 30, and a bachelor.

Sounds of laughter and merry voices floated up the staircase to the unnoticed watchers above. Most of the male visitors were in shooting costume, and assisted by the willing fingers of their fair companions, were busy filling wine-flasks and sandwich cases, and making various other preparations for their expedition. They were "in" for a long tramp over turnips and stubble, and all were looking forward with confidence to the enjoyment of a good day's sport.

Mr. Allerton had taken up a position a little apart from the rest. Apparently all his preparations were complete, for he was standing, in a careless attitude, with his gun under his arm.

He was clad in a tight-fitting suit of gray cloth, with gaiters, lace-up boots, and a felt wide-awake hat, a costume which was admirably suited to display to advantage the fine proportions of his muscular, athletic figure.

"Hush! Effie; not so loud—you will be overheard!" said Kate, in subdued tones.

"No—no! They are all too busy to notice us. Just take the opportunity of observing him. Compare him with all the others, and see how superior he is! A perfect specimen of manly beauty, is he not, Kate?"

"I can only admit that he is a very fine animal!"

"An animal? Max Allerton an animal! Oh, Kate, for shame!"

"Why? Are not all the qualities you admire in him mere physical ones? He can row and skate, hunt and shoot, play lawn-tennis and cricket—better almost than anyone. But beyond these, what is his intelligence—his mental qualifications? He manages to get through the sporting articles in the newspapers; he can, by an extraordinary effort, write a letter, and he knows enough of arithmetic to understand keeping his betting-book. That is a fair summary of his intellectual gifts, I think!"

Her companion uttered an impatient exclamation.

"I can easily understand that anyone with such a magnificent *physique* as Max Allerton would be likely to look somewhat contemptuously upon mere scholarly pursuits—it is no more than natural; but no one can deny that he is by far the best looking young fellow now beneath the roof of Cleobury Court."

"Not in the face, Effie—certainly not. His forehead, as Shakspere has it, is 'villainous low,' the hard, cruel lines about his mouth are almost hidden by his long moustache, but they are there; and his eyes, though bright, are small and deeply set, and are more indicative of cunning than honest frankness."

"Dear me, Kate," was the ironical rejoinder, "what a physiognomist you are. You must have studied Max very closely; and yet I cannot understand how or why you should feel so much interest in him."

"I see nothing surprising in it; he is scarcely the one to be overlooked. It was not long, however, before I came to the conclusion that he is not the man to be coveted for a husband."

"Nonsense! I only wish he would condescend to take a little notice of poor insignificant me! Think what triumph it would be to enter a room leaning on his arm; what a protector he would be! With him beside me, I should fear nothing."

"It is my opinion that he would be most likely to look after himself first."

"You are prejudiced."

"I think not. He is vindictive, and he is cruel."

"Cruel?"

"Yes. Why, you were with me when he kicked the dog so savagely because the poor creature had done something wrong; and my opinion is, that a man who would ill treat a dumb animal in that fashion would not be very kind to his wife."

But Effie laughed lightly; she was too much fascinated with Max Allerton's personal appearance to believe in anything that was to his disparagement; and she watched him with admiring eyes as, with a slow and stately stride, he made his way towards the door.

"I suppose," she added, with a sigh "he will look out for some one tall and very beautiful."

Do you mean for a wife?"

"Of course."

"I think he is more likely to be attracted by £ *s. d.* I know he is not by any means a rich man, and you must admit that he has expensive habits. Mark my words, as soon as he discovers that you are an heiress in your own right, he will pay you the utmost attention."

"I won't believe it of him!" was the almost angry answer.

"I suppose not—any more than you will believe that Sir Edmund Cleobury loves you with a real, disinterested, and true affection."

"The sentimental bookworm, who does not stand five feet five in his shoes!" was the scornful answer. "Ridiculous! I assure you, Sir Edmund is the last man in the world I should think of as a husband—the very last!"

"Poor fellow! It's easy to see how much he cares for you, and also that he dreads to make any advances towards you, lest he should be disdainfully repulsed."

"As he would be, I assure you. The idea of mentioning him at the same time as Max! Look, they are standing beside each other now, and by contrast Sir Edmund looks positively puny!"

"But he has a warm heart, and a noble, kindly face. I confess I would trust myself to him without hesitation. Is he not beloved and respected by everyone? Did you ever hear an angry word pass his lips? Did you ever hear that he had done an unkind action? Is there a single tenant on the estate who does not look the picture of happiness and content? Is there a single cottage that does not, by its neat and prosperous appearance, proclaim that Sir Edmund is the best of landlords?"

"He is too good for me!" was the lightly spoken answer; "and when I take a husband, I must have some one I can be proud of—some one I can look up to and admire; so never mention Sir Edmund to me again! I would not have him—no, not if there was not another man in all the world!"

The words were spoken so vehemently, that the sound of her voice attracted the attention of those below. There was a general laugh, and then—not without a little confusion—the two girls rapidly descended the remainder of the staircase.

Effie Wayne and Kate Usherwood were both upon their annual autumnal visit to Cleobury Court—a time that had been looked forward to by them with increasing zest as every year rolled on—for the kind-hearted hostess, remindful of her own youthful days, and desirous that her only son should not defer his marriage much longer, made it a point to assemble beneath her roof a large party of "eligible" young people of both sexes

Effie belonged to this "eligible" class. Her connections were unexceptionable; she was heiress in her own right to a considerable fortune, and though rather *petite*, had nevertheless an elegant and graceful figure, and one of the prettiest, sauciest faces that ever an English girl claimed as her own.

Kate was not so eligible; and, indeed, owed her invitation entirely to Effie's request that she might be allowed to bring her most intimate friend to Cleobury along with her. She had no fortune, and could only lay claim to the possession of a very moderate share of good looks:

But she was a warm-hearted, though shrewd and observant girl; and despite the fact that sometimes she said in frankness things which in society are considered best to be passed over in silence, still she never failed to become a general favorite everywhere.

Like the rest, Sir Edmund Cleobury had caught the sound of Effie Wayne's voice, though he was not able to distinguish the words. But his face lighted with pleasure, as with a quick step he made his way to the foot of the oaken staircase.

"What truants!" he exclaimed; "I was just thinking that we should have to start without seeing you again. Where have you been hiding?"

Effie was embarrassed, and an unusual color suffused her cheeks, rendering her —so the young Baronet thought—more lovely than ever.

"It is my opinion," said Max Allerton, who, with a lounging step, had followed Sir Edmund, "that they are both guilty of having lingered in the gallery up there, taking stock from that elevated region of the poor mortals below."

"You might be farther off the mark," answered Kate, composedly, for Effie was too confused just then to be ready with a suitable reply.

"Now, Ned, my boy," said an elderly man—he was uncle to the young Baronet—"I believe everything and everybody may be said to be waiting for you to say the words, 'Are you ready?'"

"Quite. Farewell, ladies," and with a graceful bow Sir Edmund once more made his way to the open door. His step had not the spring and elasticity of a true sportman's; indeed, he went very reluctantly away. A thousand times rather would he have passed the time in company with Effie; but he had guests to entertain, and such a thing was not to be thought of for a moment.

As for Effie herself, she scarcely gave a single glance at him. She had eyes for Max Allerton only, and hurrying to a window, watched him until a turn in the carriage drive hid him from her view.

If ever a young girl was in love with one who had never shown any particular preference for her, then, surely, Effie was. Kate noticed the faint tinge upon her cheek and the extra brightness of her eyes, but made no comment.

CHAPTER II.

The month of September passed pleasantly away to the guests at Cleobury Court. There had been amateur concerts and theatricals, a ball on the occasion of Sir Edmund's birthday, and even two lawn-tennis matches, so unusually warm and bright was it for the time of the year.

The ball-night marked an important epoch in the life of Effie Wayne. In a few disjointed, incoherent sentences, Sir Edmund Cleobury essayed to tell her of his love; but she received him with such frigidity, and told him so unequivocally that she could never, never think of him as a husband, that—mortified, stung to the quick by her words and manner—he had turned on his heel and left the room without a word.

It was not a happy birthday for him, poor fellow; and if Effie felt any regret on his account, the feeling was a transient one. She murmured something about sentimental nonsense, and then forgot his existence; for at that juncture Max Allerton came to claim her for the next dance.

As they crossed the ball room, the animation in every feature of her face had the effect of extinguishing the last ray of hope which, unconsciously to himself, Sir Edmund had yet retained.

For some time Max had paid a great deal of court to the young heiress; but that evening his attentions were so marked, that Kate did not experience the faintest shock of surprise when Effie told her that Max Allerton had proposed, and was, of course, accepted.

It would be useless to attempt any portrayal of Effie's unbounded happiness. She could indulge freely now in all her love-dreams, for Max—the embodiment of her fond ideal—had told her that he loved her, and she had promised to be his wife.

But when Max came forward and assumed the character of Effie's future husband, he attracted the attention of many who had hitherto taken but little notice of him. Who was he?—what was he? No one seemed to know. There was a mystery about him, for he was communicative enough upon all points but one—the past.

In spite of his reticence, however, he was more or less liked by everyone. He had so many gentlemanly accomplishments; he was so fertile in resources; he was always so ready to do anything for anybody; his good-humor was so unvarying and infectious; that his absence from Cleobury Court would have been universally regretted as an irreparable loss.

Sometimes those who lost money by him at billiards—for, as need scarcely be mentioned, he was an adept at that fascinating pastime—would drop sundry dark hints to the effect that he never played to his strength, and never by any chance lost if the bets were at all heavy; but then these assertions were naturally set down as the result of disappointment and defeat.

And so October came, not dreary and dark, but more glorious than the month which had preceded it; it brought with it all the glories of an Indian summer.

Happiest of the happy was Effie Wayne. The height of her girlish aspirations had been reached—not even Kate's dubious remarks about Mr. Allerton's antecedents, and her freely expressed doubts whether Mr. Harnage, Effie's guardian, would give his consent to the marriage, were able to cast the faintest shadow on her joy, or dim the brightness of that future which she was never tired of picturing to herself.

It was just after breakfast, one of these bright, sunshiny October mornings, that Max paused in his operation of rolling up cigarettes, and said to Sir Edmund, who was standing near:;

"I shall be glad if you will put a boat at my disposal to day—that is, of course, supposing it will not interfere with any plans you may have formed; but the fact is, Miss Wayne has an idea that a row down the Werfe on such a day as this would be particularly delightful. Miss Usherwood is anxious to come too."

Sir Edmund paused a moment before he replied—perhaps the mention of Miss Wayne's name by his successful rival disturbed him a little.

The Werfe was the name of a broad river which wound very picturesquely through the Cleobury domain. It furnished sport in the shape of fish, and sometimes there was the excitement of an otter hunt along its banks.

"Oh! by all means—certainly; I shall have much pleasure!" Sir Edmund said, after that almost imperceptible pause.

"But——"

"Ah! there is a "But!" exclaimed Max, his white teeth gleaming under his moustache.

"I was only going to say, that in consequence of the terrific downpour we had the night before last, and which was still more severe further up among the hills, the Werfe has swelled far beyond its ordinary bounds. The current is very swift, and the management of the boat will require some care."

"Oh, thanks! I know the water is turbid and running down at a great pace, but not fast enough to be a difficulty to me."

And as he spoke Max drew himself up to his full height and threw back his shoulders. Evidently his opinion was that it would require some more considerable steam than the Werfe to need full exertion of his strength and skill

"Are you thinking of going far?" asked the Baronet, moving away.

"Only as far as Castle Dinas. Miss Wayne wishes much to visit the place by water. If we start early, I shall be able to row back again and get here in time for lunch."

"I can assure you you will find the return journey no joke."

Max laughed—a laugh of conscious power—but said nothing.

"Dinas is below the wooden bridge, as no doubt you are aware," added Sir Edmund; "the stream will be strong there, so be on your guard. Many years ago a serious accident happened near that spot!"

"Thanks for your caution. With such a precious freight, depend upon it I shall run no needless risk! We shall be back to luncheon."

Sir Edmund walked away, and Max again showing his teeth beneath his mustache, hurried off in quest of Effie and Kate Usherwood:

He had not far or long to seek, and as the trio crossed the hall a few moments afterwards, laughing, chatting, and apparently in the highest spirits, Sir Edmund had to turn aside, and exercise all his self-command to conceal the jealous pang that stuck to his loving heart.

"Is it not delightful—glorious!" cried Effie, enthusiastically, as they made their way across the park in the direction of the boathouse. "Look how the sun lights up the russet leaves upon the old elms. There is not a breath of wind stirring, nor," she added, looking around her, "is there a single cloud. Did you ever see a bluer sky?"

Max did his best to appear sympathetic and interested, as a prospective husband should do. But, true, to say, he felt no particular interest in the beauties of nature. He saw it was a bright, warm morning, and that was just all he cared about the matter.

Kate, who did not much care for her task of playing propriety, was glad enough to listen to Effie's rhapsodies, and take part in them.

"Cleobury said something about the river having overflowed its banks," said Max, as they gained the boathouse. "He was exaggerating a little—don't you think so?"

"The river is higher than I have ever seen it," added Effie, speaking seriously for the first time that morning.

"And it is certainly dreadful muddy!" cried Kate, in dismay. "Not the limpid stream mirroring the heaven's deep blue, as Effie was saying just now!"

"Certainly not; but it will carry the boat just as well as it would if as clear as crystal, and rather better, for we shall have a good current to carry us down."

"But will there be any danger?" asked Kate, rather nervously.

"None in the least, I assure you. All is ready! Allow me? There you are!"

Max handed his fair passengers into the boat, and pushed off. He took a few strokes and then paused, just allowing the oars to such the surface of the stream.

"It's a rapid current," he said; "more rapid than I thought when I first saw the water. Still, I have only to keep the boat in midstream, and we will be down at Castle Dinas in no time, and with very little exertion on my part.

When the two girls saw that Max was perfectly master of the little craft the fears which had begun to assail them died away, and once more Effie's joyous laugh went rippling through the still air.

The boat glided on with a rapidity that increased imperceptibly until, just as they passed a bend in the river called Willow Flats, Effie exclaimed:

"How fast we have come to be sure! Look, Max, there is the old wooden bridge. How very picturesque it looks! What lovely tints the sun gives to the old timbers! What a subject for an artist!"

Max turned round, and at the same moment became conscious of two alarming circumstances.

One was, that owing to the increased velocity of the current, they were approaching the bridge much more swiftly than he had been at all aware of.

The other, that the water had risen so high that the two ends of the old bridge were quite submerged.

Unheeding the picturesque element altogether, he said, quietly:

"I think you know how to use an oar, Effie?"

"Yes—a—a little. Why?"

"Don't be alarmed, there is not the least need, I assure you. All I want you to do is to take the oars for a couple of minutes while I go to the stern and slip the rudder in its place."

Despite his assurance, Effie turned very pale.

"You will find it quite easy to keep the boat's head in midstream," added Max. "I have shot under many a bridge when the water has been running down at twice this pace. I shall guide the boat's head under the arch by means of the rudder-lines as easily as I could guide a gig through a turnpike gate."

There was probably some little exaggeration about this, but it calmed the girls wonderfully, though Kate kept rather a nervous grasp upon the edge of the boat.

It was soon evident, however, that the boat was perfectly obedient to the tiller-ropes. Max, sitting calm as a rock, kept the boat in midstream by a very slight exertion of his great strength.

"Now ship the oars, Effie. Gently!—that's it! Place them in the thwarts. They will be better there for the present. And now all I have to ask you to do is to sit quite steadily. Do not lose your presence of mind; balance the boat as carefully as you can. We shall do it splendidly!"

"But—but," gasped Kate, as the roar of the water came upon their ears, "we are going at an awful pace."

"The current is very strong, certainly," replied Max, with the same calmness as before. "We shall have to make our way back overland, it would be next to an impossibility to pull up the stream."

Effie looked anxiously and longingly at the shore, but her alarm lessened as she noted how perfectly the boat was under control.

Then the eyes of all three were fixed upon the bridge.

It was a rude affair, consisting merely of wooden piles driven into the bed of the river; and having beams of wood laid on them longitudinally.

The central arch, if so it might be called, was now only a few yards ahead—the water on the other side was seething like a cauldron.

Max, by long schooling, was able to keep his features under command, and so he exhibited none of the anxiety which kept growing in his mind as he discovered, by the tremendous strain upon the tiller ropes, how rapidly the force of the water was increasing.

On rushed the boat.

In another moment they would be in comparative safety on the other side of the bridge. Involuntarily both girls closed their eyes.

Max bent all his energies upon his task; the boat held her course bravely. The shadow of the bridge fell upon them.

Snap!

One of the tiller ropes, unequal to the strain it had to bear, broke in two like a piece of pack thread; and Max, who had been exerting his utmost strength, was by the sudden cessation of resistance thrown with a violent jerk to the other side of the boat.

Piercing shrieks then filled the air, and the little skiff, wholly at the mercy of the foaming current, was dashed with terrific force against the piles.

A grating, crashing sound ensued. The frail vessel—splintered, broken—was whirled away, and its occupants left struggling desperately in the water.

Luckily the swiftness of the current carried all three under the bridge without bruising them against the upright timbers. Max, who was an excellent swimmer, came quickly to the surface.

At the very instant he felt his head above water, something seized him with a frantic grasp, and he heard Effie say:

"Max—Max, save me!—oh! save me! I shall be drowned!"

The tightness of her grasp filled him—good swimmer as he was—with a sudden fear for his own life. He knew well the tenacity with which a drowning person will cling to any object; he felt the current whirling him onward, and then there came upon him with full force the instinct of self-preservation.

Yes, at that awful moment, with the drowning girl clinging to his arm, the consideration of self rose paramount.

Unimpeded, he might reach the opposite shore—encumbered by Effie, his death was certain.

With one mighty effort he strove to free himself from her detaining hold. But she clung to him tighter still, and shrieked again and again, calling upon him to save her.

But for the first time she saw her idol as he really was—a coward, and caring for nothing but himself.

Again he struggled to get free; and then, with a horrible imprecation, bade her let go her hold.

The poor girl's blood ran cold as those awful words fell upon her ears. Paralyzed with horror, her muscles for a moment relaxed their power. Max took advantage of that moment, and ruthlessly shook her off.

Again and again she shrieked, as, caught in the whirl of waters, she was hurried down the stream; while he who had professed for her so much devotion —he who would be—so she had believed —an efficient protector in all kinds of danger—turned round, and breasting the current, struck out with long, powerful strokes, towards the opposite shore!

CHAPTER III.

Effie gave herself up for lost.

Heartbroken by the barbarous treatment of the man she had so idolized, she made at first no effort to keep afloat. She felt—so cruel was her disappointment—that she would rather close her eyes forever upon the world, which, till then had been so full of brightness to her

That feeling, however, was evanescent. The dominating instinct of self-preservation asserted itself; she struggled to keep her head above water, and tried to make out in what direction she was being hurried.

But before she could dash the water from her eyes and look about her, she felt her hair grasped by some one, and then a voice cried:

"Seize the rope, Effie! Hold fast to it! There is still a chance, and we may yet be saved."

It was Kate Usherwood who spoke. With one hand she clung to a rope, with the other she had grasped her friend just as she was being helplessly carried past her.

Like Effie, Kate had been whirled off down the stream. She had some slight knowledge of swimming, though not much—but still, the little skill she had was of extreme value. She had no fear of sinking—at any rate for some minutes —and she looked about for some portion of the boat or any floating object that would assist her in her efforts.

Then suddenly she felt herself come in contact with some obstacle—what it was she could not think—but she seized it instantly.

It was a rope, and she held it fast. By the aid of the help thus afforded her she raised herself, and then preceived the other end of the rope was secured to a coal barge, which, to all appearance, was in the middle of the stream

The fact was, however, that this large, clumsy vessel, had been secured to a piece of upright timber on the river's bank.

To this rope she clung with the proverbially strong grasp of a drowning person. She dragged herself nearer and nearer to the barge, which, however, being unloaded, seem to rise to far out of the water for it to be possible to clamber into it.

Up to that moment she had seen nothing of either Max or Effie; now something floating attracted her attention, and as we have described, she was fortunate enough to obtain a firm hold upon her friend.

Her words raised fresh hopes in Effie's breast. Bewildered and half blinded as she was, she nevertheless held firmly to the rope, until in a few minutes she had so far recovered as to be able to comprehend her position.

The rope went in a sloping direction from the surface of the water to the edge of the barge; and mutually encouraging each other, the two girls cautiously shifted their grasp, and so gradually raised themselves out of the water,

"Higher—higher!" said Kate. "Do you think we could manage to climb up the side of the boat? Be careful—oh! be careful!"

But a few attempts convinced her that in her numbed and exhausted state, it was quite impossible for her to gain the temporary shelter of the barge.

"I am not strong enough," she wailed. "Oh! Effie, it is hard to die, and die like this! How long do you think you can hold on the rope?"

"I—I—don't know. It is so—so icy cold!" sobbed Effie.

"Cheer up! If we can manage to hold on a little while longer, some one may see us and come to our assistance. Where is Max?"

A cry of mingled grief and anger came from Effie's lips when that name fell upon her ears.

"What—what is it? Is he drowned?"

"Drowned? No! He can swim; but for fear I should encumber him, he shook me off and let me to drown! Oh! it is true—quite true. When I begged him to save me, he cursed me instead, and shook me off."

Kate was indignant and incredulous.

"The cowardly wretch!" she cried. "What become of him?"

"I have not seen him since then;" and the poor girl shuddered.

"Perhaps he may have reached the shore in safety, and if so, having saved himself, he might thing about us. I will try to raise myself a little more and take another look."

With great difficulty and peril, for the current was still strong, she drew herself a little higher up the rope,

"Can you see him?" asked Effie, feebly.

"No; there is a sharp bend in the river just below the bridge. I can see nothing of him."

As her eyes travelled swiftly over the great expanse of turbid water, even Kate, reliant and courageous as she was, felt her heart fail her.

Tears came into her eyes, dimming her sight for an instant; but she dashed them impatiently aside.

Another glance, and then her heart gave a sudden bound. Far away in the meadows she could descry the figure of a horseman.

Summoning up all her energies, she shrieked wildly for aid. Her clear, high voice rang out over the watery waste, and she cried out again and again.

Then the horseman, without changing his course or slacking his speed, waved his hat several times, and disappeared behind a clump of trees.

"We have been seen, Effie! Someone has seen us! Hold fast for you life—aid will reach us soon!"

Her teeth chattered while she spoke, and she looked with great apprehension at her companion, who strength was evidently ebbing fast.

"Effie—Effie! Do you hear me? Help is coming!"

"My hands seem dead!" was the faint answer. "I cannot feel the rope!"

"Don't let go—let me help you! Keep up, Effie!" and then almost in a scream she added: "A boat—I see a boat! Someone is coming to us—a boat! It is Sir Edmund and another man!"

And again she shrieked wildly and despairingly for aid.

"Hold fast a minute longer!" cried Sir Edmund, as he pulled toward them with all his might. "I was afraid of this!"

After the departure of Max with the two ladies, Sir Edmund became a prey to great anxiety. He knew Max was better able to handle a pair of oars than almost anyone; but then he was unacquainted with the course of the stream, and might underrate the danger of the flood

At last his nervous apprehensions were so much excited, he felt nothing but a personal inspection would satisfy him that all was well.

At the first opportunity he had a horse saddled and rode off across country to Castle Dinas.

No visitors had arrived there yet, and so he rode back again, following the course of the stream.

It was not long before he caught sight of the two dark figures clinging to the rope, and without a moment's hesitation he galloped off to the nearest point where he could expect to find a boat stationed.

Then Kate's cry had struck upon his ears, and then it was he waved his hat and urged on his horse to greater speed.

Now they were close at hand. Kate was chilled to the bone, and nothing but the prospect of a near deliverance from her perilous position would have enabled her to held up.

"Take Effie first!" she cried, as the boat scraped against the rope. "She —"

And then everything seemed to hirl before her. She was conscious that strong arms lifted her out of the water, and then she knew no more.

It was a moment of intense excitement for Sir Edmund Cleobury; and had it not been for the aid which the taut rope afforded them, the task of getting Kate into the boat would have been much more difficult than it was.

Depositing her quickly, Sir Edmund urged the boat towards Effie; her eyes were closed, and it seemed as though the hold she had upon the rope was an unconscious one. The Baronet pronounced her name. She heard him—opened her eyes—and with a short, gasping cry, let go her hold.

She sank down like lead, but hardly had she disappeared, than the Baronet plunged head first into the river after her.

He felt himself carried swiftly by the current, but he was a good swimmer, and the desire to save Effie from so sad a fate nerved him with double strength.

The water rushed and boiled around him, but when he rose again to the surface, the boatman uttered a joyful ejaculation, for he saw that he was supporting Effie with one arm.

Kate was lying insensibly in the bottom of the boat; but giving her no attention now, he rowed quickly towards Sir Edmund, and in a few moments had both him and his burden safely on board.

The young Baronet shook from head to foot, and his teeth chattered, for when he plunged in he had been heated with excitement and exertion, and the shock was most severe.

"Give me an oar, Robinson," he said. "We can't do nothing to restore them here; the only thing we can do is to get to the Hare and Hounds as quickly as we can, and the exertion will do me good."

The inn he had mentioned was down the river, so the boat sped onward at a rapid rate.

On nearing the landing-place they found that the intelligence of the accident had spread, and several people had assembled there. It was from this place Sir Edmund had obtained the boat. It was always moored at the end of the old inn-garden, which reached quite down to the water side. To-day, however, the garden was more than half under water.

Both Effie and Kate were apparently lifeless, but every effort was made for their restoration. Fortunately the village surgeon lived closed by, and was quickly on the spot.

Sir Edmund's distress and anxiety were painful to witness, for he had quite lost the self command which he usually preserved; and he refused to have any attention bestowed upon himself until he had the satisfaction of knowing that both girls were restored to consciousness, and had the gratification of receiving the worthy doctor's assurance, that with anything like reasonable care

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1881.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed, postage pre-paid:

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In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the SAME TIME one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Harvard has graduated 14,002 students; Yale, 11,939.

Sen. David Davis will build a large hotel at Bloomington, Ill.

Ex Senator Barnum is working hard to become Governor of Iowa.

Lord Beaconsfield dislikes his "Lothair," but is happy over "Endymion."

There are 1,250,000 horses in England and Scotland. Their worth is averaged at $150 each.

The *Hicayune* says that when trouble is weighing down a man his friends should give him a lift.

Some one says all things seem easy to the man who has never tried to do anything.—*N. O. Picayune.*

"No dinkee, no dukee!" was the sententious reply of a Mott street denizen when asked to take a friendly nip.—*New York News.*

Boston *Transcript*: "The couple that wrangle incessantly at home are as loving as turtle doves in the rail car. Advertised affection is generally bogus."

Sarah, the divine, says she loves journalists, but then there is nothing strange about that. They all do. They can't help it, poor things.—*Philadelphia News.*

New Zealand is making great progress in agricultural matters. The Government is introducing the cultivation of the apple, orange, plum, grape, and other fruits.

In his recent six days' walk Hughes slept but 20 hours. Instead of a pedestrian Nature evidently intended that man for the father of twins.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

We heard a man tell his son that maple sugar was produced from the maple tree. How can that man expect his son to grow up truthful if he sets before him such a horrid example?—*Boston Transcript.*

A new sled has been invented, which is so constructed that a person is in no danger of falling off, and the boys are relieved of the trouble of holding the girls on. The invention is not meeting with a large sale.—*Boston Post.*

The Yonkers *Gazette* has discovered in Yreka, California, a sign which reads: "Yreka Bakery." Whether you are going up the street or coming down the street, you can begin at the end next to you and spell it out correctly.

"I don't like a cottage-built man," said young Sweeps to his rich old uncle, who was telling the story of his early trials for the hundredths time. "What do you mean by a cottage-built man?" asked his uncle. "A man with only one story," answered young Sweeps.

Parson Talmage, of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, has had his salary increased from $7,000 to $12,000 per annum. This falls a long way short of Beecher's salary; but a man ought to be able to smite a great deal of sin for $1,000 a month—no deduction on account of wet weather.

Guiballard recently reproved a friend for his too liberal use of absinthe. "Bah!" said the latter, "I've drank of it since I was a boy, and I'm 60." "Very likely," replied Guiballard, "but if you had never drank of it perhaps you would now be 70." This is French, of course.

It is remarkable how much of good can be found to say of a man after he is dead. A skinflint died in this State not long ago and numerous virtues were squeezed out of his memor by the power of the printing press.—*Dunbury News.*

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Joaquin Miller feels sad over the death of a man whose acquaintance he first made when they were shooting at each other. This is almost as happy a thought as that of the man who being introduced to a stranger, said: "I'm glad to meet you. I knew your father well, for I was a member of the vigilance committee that hung him."

A gentleman not unknown in literary circles was present at one of the Pope's receptions. The Holy Father approached him and said: "You are an American. Are you a Catholic or Protestant?" "Holy father," replied our friend, "I am neither a Catholic or a Protestant. I am a journalist." His Holiness laughed heartily, and moved on to some one else

Mr. Richard Grant White, in an article in the March *Atlantic*, says that about the most amazing piece of paper he ever looked upon was the business card of an English hangman, which read as follows,

WILLIAM MARWLEY,
EXECUTIONER.
12——STREET, BRISTOL.
N. B.—*Executions attended to with promptness and dispatch.*

Mr. Thompson presents his compliments to Mr. Simpson and begs to request that he will keep his pigs from trespassing on his grounds." "Mr. Simpson presents his compliments to Mr. Thompson, and begs to suggest that in the future he will not spell pigs with two goes." "Mr. Thompson's respects to Mr. Simpson, and will be obliged if he will add the letter E to the last word in the note just received, so as to represent Mr. Simpson and lady." "Mr. Simpson returns Mr. Thompson's letter unopened, the impertinence it c ntains being only equaled by its vulgarity."

Mr. Mulhooly puzzled: Yesterday Mr. Mulhooly took a newspaper man aside and asked him to please explain the meaning of an expression in the Austin correspondence of the *News*. The newspaper man read over the paragraph and remarked: "What is it you don't understand?" "Well, sor, it rades, 'the member from Galveston sagely remarked.' Who the devil is Sagely? I know all the members from Galveston—for didn't they all want to secure me influence in the election?—but divil a wan of them was named Sagely. I take it, sor, that it is a typographical error, for divil a wan of the jintlemen from Galveston has the name of Sagely that I am aware of."—*Galveston News.*

Mr. James Anthony Froude writes to the London *Times* saying that the papers Mr. Carlyle left in his hands are extremely voluminous. There are several thousand letters, he says, including his own to members of his family and letters to him from Goethe, John Stuart Mill, Lord Jeffrey, Sir Henry Leigh Hunt, Dickens, Thackeray and Varnhagen Von Ense; also his journals, private papers, unfinished manuscripts, reminiscences of his father, mother, Edward Irving and Lord Jeffrey, and material for a memoir of Mrs. Carlyle. The reminiscences will be printed exactly as Mr. Carlyle left them, but the memoir of Mrs. Carlyle must, in accordance with his instructions, undergo extensive revision.

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an INCURABLE LUNG DISEASE OR CONSUMPTION. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but ACT DIRECTLY ON THE INFLAMED PARTS, allaying irritation, give relief to ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, CATARRH and the THROAT TROUBLES which SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS are subject to. Sold at 25 cents a box everywhere.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Two Bad Bills—Funding and Log Rolling—Incompetent Legislation.
Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, Feb 21.

The Funding Bill finally passed the Senate with all the vicious features given to it by the House. This was not generally expected. The Senate Finance Committee, of which Mr. Bayard is Chairman, gave the bill very careful consideration, raised the rate of interest to 3½ per cent., lightened the bond, increased the amount to cover the expenses, and struck out the clause compelling the banks to use no other bonds than these for securing their circulation. But the Senate did not stand by its Committee, and changed the bill back to very near what it was when it came from the House. In one respect only has it been improved. The amount for expenses has been fixed at the half of one per cent., which is double the limit fixed by the House. It is expected that the House will concur in the Senate amendments, and that the bill will pass without going to a Conference Committee.

The bill is generally regarded as the result of Democratic spite at the National banks. Of course, it is not absolutely certain that a large loan cannot be floated at 3½ per cent. But nobody claims that it is absolutely certain that it can be. Hence, to put it in the best possible light, Congress has tied the Treasury down to a rate which may result in failure. And if there should be failure the general opinion among bankers is that the failure will be injurious to the loan, and that it cannot be got off at as low a rate as if no failure had occurred. Then the delay makes an important loss, since, if the loan can be made at 3½ per cent. the saving to the country would be about a million per month.

The intention of the bill is to confine the banks to the use of these bonds for securing their circulation. The clause may not, however, be sufficient to hold them. If it is, the effect will be to compel the banks to take so many of the bonds as are necessary for the purpose, and, to that amount, the loan will be a forced loan, which is not a thing quite compatible with republican ideas of civilism. Under such circumstances it can hardly be expected that the banks will take hold of the matter with any great avidity, and if they find that they have any right, under former law, to continue to use the bonds already in their possession, the effect on the loan is likely to be disastrous. It is to be hoped, however, that all these objections will prove groundless, and that the whole loan can be floated under the law.

The River and Harbor bill is always a *grab* bill, but the one that has just passed the House is a little meaner than any of its predecessors. But, mean as it is, it is not likely to be improved in going through the Senate. The same motives operate on Senators as on Members, and the bill is more likely to be increased than to be diminished. What Congress should do in relation to improving rivers and harbors is sufficiently obvious. It should refer the matter to a board of commissioners under a law defining the interests to be subserved, and drawing a line between what pertains to the commerce of a State and what to the commerce of the Nation. Such a law would not be difficult to frame, and an intelligent board could expend a given appropriation every year so that one dollar would do more for the enlargement of commerce than four dollars under the present system. There are some cases in the bill which has just passed the House where the rivers to be improved belong to private companies who have the right to tax them with tolls. Such improvements are good for the pockets of individuals while they may do very little for the commerce of the Nation.

What is obvious in both these bills is that self-interest and partisan passion are not elements which help just and fair legislation. We cannot very well have good laws without an honest purpose in those who enact them; and, unfortunately, the Democratic party too seldom has an honest purpose. It is too much bent on getting some advantage, or stealing a seat in Congress, or tripping up some candidate with a forged letter, or cheats in tissue ballots and bulldozing in the South and in Tweedism and Garcelonism in the North, and thinks it perfectly justifiable to coerce the President with skillfully drawn appropriation bills. The country may well rejoice that its power is about to be surrendered for a season and that the 4th of March is at hand.

BUCKEYE.

Ireland's Troubles.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Seeing so much in the papers every week concerning the misgovernment and wrongs of Ireland and the expressions of sympathy going out from different sources, permit me as an Irishman to say a few words on the subject. Premising first that I am a loyal American citizen, loving dearly the form of government of my adopted country, claiming also that citizenship here does not deny me the right of every lover of his country to say "this is my own native land," so would I say of Ireland and be deeply interested in her welfare.

But, to my subject. Here, in America, we have without dispute, two sections. The great mass of the one section is loyal, industrious and peaceable, whilst on the other hand the mass of the South is disloyal, without energy, and quarreisome. These are general truths.

Northern energy and capital seeks a field for profitable speculation in Southern fields. What is the result? They are treated as enemies while seeking to develop the resources of a section of their own fair land, and are met at every step with violent opposition, and the names Yankee, Carpet Beggar, and Government Agent are freely applied as expressions of contempt. In Ireland the case is similar. The people of the North of Ireland are loyal, industrious, energetic, and peacable as a class, whilst the people of the South and West are as a class disloyal, ignorant, thriftless, and like our own South by their periodical outbreaks of disloyalty, discourage investment or the influx of capital, make it unsafe, and thereby add to their own misery and wretchedness, make themselves a nation of paupers, whilst they should be despised by every lover of true manhood. I have no desire or disposition to enter upon a defense of British law-makers, but I do ask some Irish lover of republicanism to step up and explain why one of this class, while editing a paper in Richmond, Va., during our own struggle for the life of the Republic, did more to inflame the Southern mind than any other man in that section; and after the close of the war turned round and joined hands with those who, in their childish folly, thought to establish a republic in Ireland by robbing a few hen-roosts in Canada.

It may seem a singular statement, but it is nevertheless true, that the Liberal voters of Ireland are intensely despotic, and it is equally true that the Conservative voters are on the other hand intensely liberal. About 90 per cent. of the former are Democrats here, while about the same proportion of the latter are Republicans here, and while the former furnishes a large per cent. of our tramps, the latter find remunerative employment to support their families.

SUBSCRIBER.

New Lisbon, O., Feb. 17.

More About Deserters.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

DEAR SIR:—I notice in your paper, dated Feb. 17, an article headed, "Technically Deserters." I will send you a few lines on the same subject, as I am a reader of the BLADE and also one of those who fought in the defense of my country's cause. I was a member of Co. F, 9th K. V. C., and have seen some hard times and been in close quarters, as an affidavit of my Company officers will prove that the company never shrank from duty nor thought any hardship too hard to endure. In '64 we were on on one-fourth rations, but they were not to be had, and we could bear that without complaint, but when stationed at Duvall's Bluff, Ark., in 1865, and full rations were provided for us, and we could draw for 10 days what would only last us four by using the utmost economy, we were starving by inches. Our Colonel got our rations, and was feeding the colored men he had employed to work on a plantation he had rented with them, while we were starving for the want of them. Some of our boys even went so far as to kill blood-hounds that were as near starved as the boys themselves and eat them. We endured this till it seemed we could endure it no longer. As there was no prospect of any thing better, and concluding we had done all the good we could, myself and 34 others started, on the 25th of June, 1865, for our own State. We lived on what we could find, got to Leavenworth safe, where we gave up everything belonging to the United States and reported for duty. We were confined in the guard house for a month, were then turned off without a trial or any show to redeem ourselves, which we might have done if we had obtained a court marshal, as we desired. We could have proved all we wished to by line officers, or enough to have put our Colonel under a heavier load than he could well have borne. I am aware that many of the prisoners were treated shamefully by the Rebels So were some of the men by the officers, after the fighting was over. Still, those who fought till the last, and could endure everything their country required of them, but could not endure starvation when it was doing no good. We must stand in disgrace, while the Rebels are forgiven the wrong they done our boys. Is this justice? Is it right? I was offered a dishonorable discharge, but would not accept it, for I do not think that I did anything to deserve it. Very respectfully yours,

G. W. FENDER.

Neosho Falls, Woodson Co., Kan.

Land Warrants.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In your paper of February 10, I saw a letter from Joseph B. Crumbaugh, late Sergeant of Company C, Seventy-fifth O. V. I., headed, "Land Warrants," of which I, as a soldier of the late War, endorse every word. But some 10 days ago I received a circular from Charles W. Osmun, of Pontiac, Mich., who claims to be a Government Claim Attorney. He says there was an act passed by Congress, June 8, 1872, that all soldiers who served 90 days or more, and were honorably discharged, can have 160 acres of land without living on it, as the Homestead Law requires; but that every soldier may locate 160 acres of land, through an agent, by giving them power of attorney to do so, and then the agent can go on and locate the land for them and get a large loan named to

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that we are certain classes of questions which we must undertake to answer, viz.:

Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

Mathemetical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer like former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and equations.

Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week and the right to be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote readers' interest.

Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is unable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive answer they have asked to believe that the editors remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing remittances or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

E. F., Wahoo, Neb.:

1. John Grevy is the President of the French Republic.

R., Pine Hill, Ala.:

Then and where was Thomas Moore born?

1. Dublin, May 28, 1780.

J., Summit Grove, Ind.:

When did the political party known as Federalists disband?

1. 1820.

L., North Lewisburg, O.:

Look over the advertising columns of the BLADE and you will probably find the advertisement you refer to.

L. C., Millersburg, O.:

For information regarding postal clerks, etc., refer to Wm. B. Thompson, General Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service, Washington, D. C.

S., Tyron, Minn.:

1. There any paper published devoted to the interest of potters? If so, where?

Brick and Pottery Journal, New York City.

Nelson, Waukee, Ia.:

1. Is "K. G." the abbreviation used for Kingdom of Great Britain? If not, what is the abbreviation?

2. When abbreviated, Gr Brit. is the usual style.

A. T., Henson, D. T.:

I would like to learn something about Arizona. Whom shall I write to for maps and circulars describing country, climate, etc.? Address C. B. Beach, editor Miner, Phoenix, Arizona.

M. B., Hallidaysburg, Pa.

Your will be seen by the notice at the head of this column, the BLADE cannot undertake to vouch for parties advertising in its columns. A number of letters were received last week asking for information regarding advertisers whom we do not know.

C., Decatur, Ill.:

Please inform me what was the man's name that hung the two lamps in the North Church tower in Boston for Paul Revere when he waited the signal to ride, in Longfellow's poem.

The man in the Church tower lived only in Longfellow's fertile brain.

A. L., Hutchison, Ks.:

To settle a controversy, will you be kind enough to inform me what the age of William Shakespeare is, and what was the age of his father at his death?

William H. is between 59 and 60. His father was born in 1794 and died in 1867.

W., Pilot Grove, Ia.:

Please give date of the first coinage of gold and silver.

Money was first made of gold and silver at Argos, in Greece, 89 B. C.; and at Rome of silver 269 and of gold 206 years B. C. Shillings were first coined in England in 1503, and gold also 1257.

W. S. Y., Cameron, O.:

1. Which is the best part of Florida, and the cost of land per acre? 2. Why was Will H. Vernon discharged from the Okoboma States?

1. The central portion. Land is worth from $5 to $25 per acre. 2. On account of a personal difficulty with the proprietor of the paper.

D. R. K., Sylvester, Mich.:

Please give the address of the following papers: 1. Afield and Afloat. 2. Chicago Field. 3. Field and River. 4. Forest and Stream. 5. Fur, Fin and Feather. 6.

1. Philadelphia, Pa. 2. Chicago, Ill. 3. New Brighton, Pa. 4. New York. 5. New York.

Subscriber, West Casco, Mich.:

1. Please give me the address of some prominent Southern papers and (2) inform me where I can find out where the land offices in any State are located?

1. The New Orleans Picayune; the Louisville Courier-Journal; the Galveston (Tex.) News. 2. Write to the General Land Office, Washington, D. C.

G. W. F., Millard, Kan.:

If two or more motions are made, and the latter one made is the one seconded, which one takes precedence or should he put first by the presiding officer of a society?

The order in which the motions are seconded has no relation to their precedence. The first motion made is the one which must be put first.

F. J. O., Cove Point, Md.:

Is it true that Thomas Paine died in penury and was refused burial?

It is said that Paine during the last years of his life was almost destitute of friends, and being repudiated by the Quakers and refused Christian burial, was privately interred on his own farm.

H. O., Center Valley, Ind.:

Will you please give the names of the persons composing John Quincy Adams' Cabinet?

Secretary of State, Henry Clay; Secretary of the Treasury, Richard Rush; Secretary of War, James Barbour; Secretary of the Navy, S. S. Southard; Postmaster-General, John McLean; Attorney-General, William Wirt.

A. J. C., Shelby County, O.:

Please tell me whether or not any of the Governors of Ohio have ever pardoned any person who have been sentenced to be hanged by a jury? Also whether or not Governors of other States have not pardoned persons who have been sentenced to be hung in their respective States?

Yes. All Governors of States have the pardoning power, unless, as in the case of Pennsylvania, there is a Board of Pardons.

J. R. C., Danville, Ill.:

1. When, where and in what year did Thomas Paine die? 2. Did he die the death of a drunkard as is claimed by some? 3. Did he at his death recognize his belief in regard to religion, and acknowledge the Bible to be the word of God?

1. He died in New York City June 8, 1809. 2. The latter part of his life was very dissipated. 3. No.

Subscriber, Irving, Ill.:

What is the highest amount of pension that a private soldier draws under the present pension law?

The highest pension drawn by the private soldier is $72 per month, and that is as great a sum as is paid to any officer except in one or two very exceptional cases under a special act of Congress, in which $100 per month was granted.

Henkie Dick, Tupper's Plains, O.:

What are the dimensions of the largest Egyptian pyramid?

The masonry of the great pyramid consisted originally of 83,028,000 cubic feet, and still amounts to 82,111,000 feet. The present vertical height is 450 feet, and the length of the sides 746 feet. The total weight of the stone is estimated at 6,216,000 tons.

S. E. B., Millsville, Wis.:

1. What is the prospect of the Northern Pacific Railroad being finished by next season? 2. What is the present terminus of the road from the East?

1. If no unforseen accident occurs the road will be finished late next Winter or early in the following Summer, as the construction is going on very rapidly now. 2. It is some 200 miles west of Bismarck, Dakota, and is being built both from the East and the West.

J. W. S., Jasper, O.:

What is the petrified City?

The petrified City is a name given to Ishmonia on account of the great number of statues of men, women, children and animals, which are said to be seen there at this day and which, according to the popular superstition, were once animated beings, but were miraculously changed into stone in all the various postures and attitudes which were assumed at the instant of their supposed metamorphosis.

J. America, Belding, Mich.:

We have been reading Ancient History of the great rulers who have been and are no more; but we are unable to find who are the great rulers of foreign powers and countries at the present day. Will you give us some information?

The rulers of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales is Victoria; France, M. Jules Grevy; Spain, Alfonso XII.; Italy, Humbert; Russia, Alexander II.; Austria, Francis Joseph I.; Brazil, Dom Pedro, II.; China, Kuang Su; Greece, George; Germany, Wilhelm I.

I. M. P., Rigby, Mo.:

1. Is there any book on punctuation published? 2. What is a printer's font of type?

1. There may be, but a grammar will better answer your purposes. 2. A complete assortment of types of one size, including a due proportion of all the letters in the alphabet, points, etc. In job type a font is sold by the number of A's or E's required; for newspaper or book work it is sold by the pound.

P. G. A., Glenville, Neb.:

1. What is the meaning of a Morganatic marriage? 2. Please give the definition of Mortmain.

1. It is a species of compromised wedlock common among nobles in the petty States of Germany, in which it is agreed that neither the wife nor her children are to expect any rank or inheritance, political or social, the husband and father enjoys. 2. Property that cannot be alienated is said to be Mortmain, or in a dead hand.

A. B., Pennsville, O.:

1. Can you inform me how to proceed in order to get to be a conductor on a railroad train? Is it required that one shall serve in some other position before he can be conductor? Can a person who has no stock in the railroad get such a position? 2. Do freight trains usually have conductors?

1. Conductors are usually taken from employes of the company, though not always. The best way is to enter the service as brakeman, and work up. It is not required that a conductor shall own stock. 2. Yes.

J. L., Key West, Kan.:

1. Where is Oklahoma? 2 Please give a brief sketch of the life of George Wainwright, author of "A Round Half Million." 3. Who was the oldest President? 4. Where is Gen. Grant's home? 5. Which is the wittiest paper published in the United States, and at what price?

1. Oklahoma is included in Indian Territory. 2. George is a modest man, a personal friend, and requests that this request be not complied with. 3. John Adams, aged 91. 4. New York. 5. Modesty forbids that we should name the paper, but the price is $2 per year to single subscribers, with extra inducements to clubs of 10 or more.

J. P. N., Normal, Ind.:

1. What per cent. does the Government pay on the bonds deposited with the Treasurer for banking purposes? 2. What per cent. does the National bank pay the Government on their circulation and deposit? 3. Do the banks loan their circulating medium at a uniform rate of interest, or loan it in different States according to State laws of interest?

1. Depends on the kind of bonds you deposit, that is, what issue they are. There is no special kinds of bonds issued for banking purposes. 2. One per cent. per annum on circulation and one half of one per cent. on deposit. 3. They are supposed to take the rate of interest legal in the State where the bank is located.

Blacksmith, Linsey, Iowa:

1. What is the loadstone, and (2) where is it found?

1. A loadstone is a piece of magnetic ore possessing polarity like a magnetic needle. The ore is very abundant, and all of it is attractable by a magnet, but only occasional masses have polarity. 2. The principal European occurrences of magnetic ore are at Arendel, in Norway; Dalarne and Westmanland, in Sweden, in Finland and in the Ural. In the United States there are vast beds in the azole of the Adirondack region, Warren, Essex and Passaic Counties; in Northern New Jersey; in Lebanon County, Pennsylvania; at Greensboro, North Carolina; in Sierra County, California; and in Oregon.

W. B. S., Irving, Ill.:

1. Was the Silver bill passed over the President's veto? 2. If so, give the number of Republicans and Democrats voting for and against the bill, before and after the veto?

1. Yes. 2. Before the veto, in the House, the vote was 163 for it to 24 against the bill; not voting, 92. Of those voting for 62 were Republicans and 102 Democrats. In the Senate the vote was 48 ayes to 21 nays. Of those voting aye 25 were Democrats (including Davis) and 23 Republicans. Of those voting in the negative 7 were Democrats and 14 Republicans. After the veto, the vote in the Senate stood 45 for the bill to 19 against—26 Democrats in favor to 9 against. In the House 196 votes were cast for the bill and 78 against—116 Democrats for and 62 against. It was not a party question.

J. S. G., Chattanooga, Tenn.:

Will you please give a brief sketch of the life of Horatio Maynard?

Mr. Maynard is a native of Westborough, Mass., and is now in his 67th year. He graduated at Amherst College in 1838, and soon afterwards emigrated to Tennessee. He entered the University of East Tennessee as a tutor, and subsequently received the appointment of Professor of Mathematics in that institution; during that period he studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1844. He was a Presidential Elector in 1852; was a member of the 35th, 36th and 37th Congress. For his loyalty to the Union in 1861 his property was confiscated and he and his family were driven from Eastern Tennessee by the Rebel Government. He was a delegate to the Baltimore Convention in 1864, and in 1865 was re-elected to the 39th Congress. His career since must be familiar to all newspaper readers.

A. C. A., Steubenville, O.:

What was the damage done by the great fires in Chicago and Boston?

The total area burned over in the Chicago fire in October, 1871, was 2,100 acres, or nearly 3¼ square miles. Number of buildings destroyed, 16,450; persons rendered homeless, 98,500; killed, about 200. The loss on buildings was fifty millions of dollars, and on personal property and merchandise, one hundred and forty millions, making a total of 190 millions. Including depreciation of real estate and loss to business the grand total of pecuniary loss is estimated at 200 millions. The Boston fire, in November, 1872, covered about 65 acres, and destroyed about 800 buildings, many of which were of granite, five and six stories high, including some of the finest business blocks in the United States. The total loss was about 80 millions of dollars. Very few public buildings or residences were destroyed.

M. C. P., Hopkins Mills, Pa.:

1. What are the flavors generally used in the manufacture of smoking tobacco? 2. How is chewing tobacco made?

1. Molasses, liquorice paste, a decoction of figs, and glycerine are used in the preparation of tobacco to impart a sweet taste, give color and prevent rapid drying. Common salt and other salts are used for flavoring and nitrate of potash or soda is sometimes added to increase the combustibility. Anise and other aromatics, such as cascarilla bark and wild vanilla are used to increase the odor. 2. There are a number of different kinds of chewing tobacco, and the process of manufacture is of course different. That which is known as "plug" tobacco is made by the leaf being pressed and submitted to a number of processes by which the desired flavor, strength and form is given, while "fine-cut," as it is called, is made by the pressed leaves being passed through a machine something on the principle of corn cutters, which reduces them to shreds, after which the mass is sweetened, dried and packed, the whole operation being one of such intricacy of detail that it would be impossible in the limits of this column to fully describe it.

A Subscriber, Batesville, Miss.:

1. Please inform me how many officers constitute the United States Cabinet? 2. What are those offices, the duties of each? 3. How long do each hold office in case of faithfully performing the duties? 4. Where are those offices? 5. Is the compensation of such an office better or greater than that of a United States Senator?

1. Secretary of State, Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of War, Secretary of the Navy, Secretary of the Interior, Attorney-General, Postmaster-General. 2. The State Department has charge of all correspondence with diplomatic agents of the Government abroad, makes out and records commissions, letters of appointment and nominations to the Senate, prepares authenticated copies of acts of Congress and superintends their publication, makes out and records purports, etc. The Secretary of the Treasury has general supervision of the fiscal transactions of the Government, and of the execution of the laws concerning the commerce and navigation of the United States; superintends the survey of the coast, the light-house establishment, the marine hospitals and the construction of certain public buildings for custom-houses and other purposes, etc., etc. The titles Secretary of War, Secretary of the Navy and Postmaster-General sufficiently explain the duties of those officers. The Interior Department has charge of the public lands, pensions, Indians, patents and the Agricultural Bureau. The Attorney-General gives official opinions, as called for by the President or heads of Departments, and conducts suits in the Supreme Court in which the Government is concerned. 3. Members of the Cabinet go out with the President who appoints them. The Cabinet as now constituted is as follows: Secretary of State, W. M. Evarts; Secretary of the Treasury, John Sherman; Secretary of War, A. Ramsey; Secretary of the Navy, Nathan Goff; Secretary of the Interior, Carl Schurz; Postmaster General, Horace Maynard; Attorney-General, Charles Devens. As originally constituted, D. M. Key was Postmaster-General, G. W. McCrary, Secretary of War, and R. W. Thompson Secretary of the Navy. 5. The salary is $8,000, while a Senator's salary is $5,000.

Information Wanted.

C. F. Brobst, Watertown, Pa., wants the address of I. H. Garrison.

B. Jones, jr., Calvary, Morgan Co., O., wants to know the whereabouts of Abner and Rebecca McMahan.

Mrs. S. D., through the BLADE, wishes the address of Byron Alva Hedden, formerly of Morris Co., N. J.

Mrs. Margaret C. Harmon, Saline, Saline Co., Kans., would like the address of Mrs. Margaret Johnson or family.

William Wells, Murraysville, Ills., wants the address of any of the Armsted Wells family, formerly of Logan Co., Ky.

Oliver Taylor, Dillon, Iowa, wishes the post-office address of the Assistant Surgeon of the 44th O. V. I. during the late rebellion.

W. A. Gault, Tilden, Randolph Co., Ills., wants the address of Charles McDaniel, formerly of Hutchinson, Reno Co., Kan.

J. C. Snyder, Wetmore, Nemoha Co., Kans., would like the present postoffice address of Capt. M. Devine, of Co. F, 65th N. Y. V. I.

F. J. Canten, Valley Center, Sedgwick Co., Kan., wants the address of Francois Jos. Bleu. When last heard of was in New Orleans, La., A. D., 1863.

Susannah Guise, Inglefield, Vanderburgh Co., Ind., wants the address of Mrs. Mary Sell, who when last heard from was in Ossenburg, Stark Co. O.

R. D. Stanley, Nokomis, Montgomery Co., Ill., wants the address of John Stanley, who a number of years ago moved from North Carolina to Illinois.

Wm. Naylor, Whitehouse, Lucas Co., O., wants the address of Joseph Showalter, Joshua Biddle and Charles Starkweather, formerly residents of Wayne Co., O.

Goolsby Fort, Macon, Macon Co., Ill., wants the address of Dr. Maffity, who was a surgeon in Hospital No. 12, Nashville, Tenn., in the Summer of 1863. He was from Indiana.

J. S. Hurd, Jackson, Adair Co., Iowa, wants the address of Warren P. Edgarton, who went as Capt. of Co. E, 1st O. V. L. A., and was afterward promoted to Major of the Regiment.

Wm. F. Bennett, Bushnell Center, Montcalm Co., Mich., wants the address of Wm. A. Weatherhead, late Captain of Company A, 18th Mich. Inft.; that of Lorenzo Spear, Orderly Sergeant of said company, or the whereabouts of Dr. Littlefield, surgeon of the 18th in the Fall of 1864, or the address of Nathan Hallock, Corporal of same company.

H. S. Lowry, Farmer City, Ill., desires the postoffice address of Sergt. Myram A. Hance, Co. K, 4th Mich. Cav.; Sergt. Harry P. Ralston, Co. H, 13th Mich. Inft.; Sergt. Wallace T. March, Co. C, 14th Ills. Inft.; or that of any member of Co. C, 3d Vet. Res. Corps, stationed at Detroit, Mich., in July, 1864. Also, the address of Nathaniel Stone, Co. E, 14th Ill. Inft., and Alonzo Snow, Co. A, 14th and 15th Vet. Bat. Ill. Inft., prisoners at Andersonville in 1864-5.

Information Furnished.

M. M. Zealand, Sicily, O., writes: I saw an inquiry in the last number of the BLADE for the address of Ed. Brachmann. I will state in reply that it is No. 81 West Third street, Cincinnati.

J. Anderson, Blokkow, Andrew Co., Mo., writes: In answer to S. S. V. S., Bull City, Ks.: Col. Oliver Wells died in St. Joseph, Mo.; Capt. Richards died at Liberty, Mo.; Maj. E. D. Nash does business in St. Joseph and lives in Savannah, Mo., address either place: Capt. Sharp address Princeton, Mercer County, Mo., late all of the 12th Missouri Vol. Cav. Capt. W. A. Mills, of Versailles, Mo., can give Maj. Hubbard's address.

Aerial Phenomena.

T. R. Wright, Colorado, writes:

A Kentucky correspondent writing of sundogs and rainbows, asks if such were ever before seen. I can answer yes, frequently, here in Colorado. We have seen just such, three times this Winter. I have seen a bright, distinct rainbow by moonlight here, and another phenomenon, that I have yet to hear of, elsewhere. This last was *green* clouds. The sun had descended behind the Rocky Mountains in June, A. D. 1879, and the clouds in the West turned from blue to a bright green, just the color of the oak leaves at that time. The wonder lasted a quarter of an hour, and was witnessed by many.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

W. H. Dukeshier, no postoffice, Buchanan County, Mo., contains 50 cents for a book.

No postoffice, County or State. Contains $1.75.

Letter containing $1, from Aurora, no State, signed L. Dowdy, P. M.

Letter containing 50c, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated Roberson's Mills, Stone County, Missouri, contains 50c; no name attached.

Jas. H. Winters, no Postoffice, County or State, 30c.

Letter containing 40c, signed James Contes, no Postoffice, County or State.

Will H. R. Clark, Springfield, give his State?

Letter containing $1.25, signed Aaron Phillips, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.50, to pay for paper to James Piles, signed by Charles Fleming, P. M., dated at Willow Hill; no County or State.

Letter containing $1.30 to pay for a paper to go to Louisburgh, Kan.

The card was got from R. A. Martin.

Letter containing $1.25, no Postoffice, from Ottowa County, Mich., signed George Green.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Grant, Riley Co., Kan., no signature.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Richmond, Kan., no County or State, signed J. D. Lathrop.

Letter containing $2, dated at Willow Valley, Kan., no signature.

Will R. M. Gallup give his postoffice address, and the matter will be promptly attended to.

Letter containing $1.25, signed J. H. Kuder, no Post-office, County or State.

Letter containing money order for $1.10, from Albany, Oregon, no name attached.

Letter containing $1.20, dated at Anoka, Minn., no name attached.

Letter containing money order for $1.30, from Bather Corner, Ia., no name attached.

Letter containing money order for $1.30, dated Walnut, Kan., no name attached.

If J. H. Smith, Fairview, will give his full address, the error will be corrected.

German Liberty of the Press.

A reminiscence of Bismarck, dating back to 1852, is related by a newspaper of the German City of Cassel. In the year named a Liberal journal of Frankfort published an article that, though of an entirely impersonal character, displeased Bismarck. He sent to the Senate of the City to demand satisfaction and a guarantee against a repetition of the offense. The Senate replied that it had no power, under the laws of the City, to enforce the demand. To this Bismarck rejoined that if the satisfaction and guarantee were not both furnished within 24 hours he would have the editor arrested and the journal placed in charge of the military. He then sent to Col. Kessel, commanding a part of the garrison of the City, consisting of the Twenty-ninth Prussian Infantry Regiment, and inquired what he would do in case he were called upon to assist in executing the threat that had been made. Kessel's answer was that he would arrest the whole Senate if ordered to do so. The same day the offending journal was wholly suppressed.

Southern Statesmen.

New York Tribune.

The Southern statesman is a shrewd and sagacious person. All through this session he has sat in Congress with his mouth closed and his dignity unruffled. Whoever else has lost his temper, the Southern member has remained serene. Yet under all this outward calm he has been actively at work. He has filled the Appropriation bills with fat subsidies for his section, and had not a friend in the family betrayed him all would have been well. There is no doubt about it, the brains of the Democratic party are concentrated largely in its Southern wing.

Great Horse Medicine.

No horse need die of colic if Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment is on hand when first taken. A simple dose revives an overheated horse and puts new life into him. It quickly cures galls, strains, old sores, scratches, sore throats, etc. The Derby Condition Powders are used by the best horsemen in the country. They are no cheap articles, but the best ingredients that can be purchased, and perfectly innocent.

They cure distemper, loss of appetite, worms, bots, coughs, hide-bound, give a fine coat and cleanse the urine; 25 cents per box. The Family Liniment is 25 and 50 cents per bottle; the Horse, 90 cents. Sold by the druggists and soldiers' Depot, No. 62 Murray street.

One thousand certificates from prominent horsemen can be seen at the depot.

ALMOST AN EMPRESS.

Narrow Escape From Greatness.

London Truth.

Mme. de Brimont's maiden name was Shepperd. She is a relation of the Shepperds of Shepperd & Denis, of Belle Savage Yard. Her father supplied Gore House with the beverages consumed at the table of Orsay and Lady Blessington, was an easy creditor, and, to oblige that noble pair, lent money to Prince Louis Napoleon.

The Gore House set, if a little flyblown, was brilliant and intellectual. Mr. Shepperd had a French wife and a very pretty and very lively daughter, who was quite a child when Comte d'Orsay on Sundays used to parade his fine person in Hyde Park. The baptismal name of the youthful Miss Shepperd was Mina. Her parents came with her to live altogether in Paris when Louis Napoleon rose to be Prince-President of the French Republic. Mina was at this time well on in her teens, a wonderful linguist, dancer, gymnast, and a clever sprite in conversation. She was very small, and although now a blonde with a luxurious head of pale golden hair, had then a profusion of nut-brown tresses, which harmonized with dark eyes. As Mr. Shepperd was the best customer of the wine-dealing firm with which he was connected, the surroundings of the young lady were not always worthy of her beauty and accomplishments. She was left a good deal to herself and to a certain Mme. Cabarrus, an intimate friend of Emile de Girardin in his first wife's time, and she profited by her liberty to make a serious conquest of Louis Napoleon, who in various ways showed his gratitude to Mr. Shepperd. France had a narrow escape—if escape it can be called—of seeing the young Mina raised to the Imperial purple. As Miss Shepperd was a girl of a clear and discerning intellect, and endowed with the gift of rapidly assimilating the ideas which circulated around her, it is perhaps to be regretted that she was not destined to ornament the Imperial throne. The Emperor, after preferring Mlle. de Montijo to the half-English girl, who, on her mother's side, belonged to an old Auvergnat family, helped on a match between her and Vicomte Edgar de Brimont. This sprig of French nobility was in the champagne business, which took him to Epernay and Chalons. As these Towns were dull, and the camp not far off, Vicomte Edgar went with his charming young wife a good deal there. It was to be expected that the amiable and grateful Emperor should notice them and make much of them. They had many cousins on both sides in the army, occupying high positions. Col. the Prince de Bauffremont was a relation of the Vicomte, and Gen. de Montauban of the Vicomtesse, who became thoroughly at home in the camp and the channel through which patronage flowed. M. de Girardin declared himself courtier of the pretty little Vicomtesse, and has remained faithful to her ever since. Her success gave rise to burning jealousy at the Tuileries and to misconception and injustice on the Vicomte's part. He suddenly quarrelled with her and left her, never to return. The Emperor tried to shield her and when he was at Chalons, away from the feminine Camarilla of the Tuileries, was glad to to see her and her relatives, and to hear from her lips clever conversations on political men and situations. She recommended his Majesty, in an ably-written letter, which was found in his desk subsequently to Sept. 4, not to attempt to gain men who have won fame in the Orleanist camp, but to look out for undiscovered talents, and she was good enough to furnish him with a list of young journalists, in whom she thought he would find the stuff for Deputies and Ministers. They were, of course, a little wild and hot in their opposition to Cæsarism, but she reasoned that when they were brought into close quarters with the governmental machine they would be sure to modify their ideas and to become more practicable. M. Clement Duvernois was pointed out by the Vicomtesse, as a malleable and very clever journalist. She also took the just measure of M. Clement Laurier, who was the pivotal member of a Democratic group, including Rochetort, Gambetta, Floquet (who by marrying "got out of the lady's reach), Louis Noir, and Edouard Portalis. Mme. de Brimont was on as good terms with Prince Napoleon as with his cousin, and is still one of his political advisers. She has been during the past 15 years a good deal in the society of Turkish Pasha, in compliment to which she has furnished her apartment in the Turkish style. There is not a chair or sofa in her drawing room. All the seats are made of cushions piled upon each other, some of which are as large as mattresses. Last Winter she gave a Turkish ball, at which the numerous male celebrities and the ladies whom she invited came in Oriental dress. Mme. de Brimont, like her friend, M. Portalis, adopts the Republican cockade, but her Republicanism is elastic and not inconsistent with Bonapartism. Indeed, it would be miraculous if, the brightest years of her life having been associated with the Emperor and the Empire, she did not at the first opportunity to relapse into Imperialism.

A PRUDENT EDITOR'S APOLOGY.

His Wise Conclusion to Make Things Satisfactory to a Peripatetic Fiddler.

Shelton (Neb.) Clarion.

This is our first experience in running a newspaper. Little did we think, when we placed our name in the columns of the *Clarion* as the responsible person in the matter that happened to find its way into these columns that anything would ever happen that we would have to take back or get a head put on us. The item which appeared about one "Prof." Gerbert playing the "Arkansaw Traveler" around the street corners of Kearney for cold biscuits and slack and sour barley water, has got to be apologized for. Last Wednesday, when we were going along one of the principal streets of the County seat in company with several friends, there suddenly appeared before our gaze the slandered professor. He commenced the conversation by saying he had not been given his dinner by a servant girl at the back door, and thought he would make a lunch out of the writer. We entered a protest, but to no use. He claimed he was 400 miles from home, both heels run over, and all wool and a yard wide, warranted to neither rip nor ravel, and had killed enough editors to make a corduroy road from Lookout Mountain to Puget Sound. He unbuttoned his coat, and gently placing his hand in his pocket, he calmly gave us our choice between a retraction and having our carcase shot full of bullet holes. As the thoughts rapidly traversed our mind about having our remains sent to an aged and loving mother, looking like the top sieve of a fanning-mill, and how our creditors would mourn at our death, as we thought of another person that holds a warranty deed of four sections of our heart, town six, range 13, and the idea of being shot by a second-class, one horse, crank fiddler, was more than we could stand. Hence the apology.

Consternation in the Senate.

Peck's Sun.

The other day in the United States Senate a grave Senator sent up to the Clerk a large book, and speculation was rife as to what it could be. Some thought he had sent up a complete census of the State of Ohio, to be confirmed by the Senate in a body, but the book proved to be only a volume of laws from which the Senator desired an extract to be read. But for a moment there was consternation.

Mr. Ross, the father of the late Charley, says the only way in which his son can ever be identified is by the boy's recollections of his home and his abduction.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

GARFIELD AS A PREACHER.

Reminiscences of His Ministrations in Aurora.

Cleveland Herald, Aurora (O.,) Letter.

Learning that President-elect Garfield was at one time pastor of the Disciple Church in Aurora, and in fact the only one with which he was thus connected, a writer of the *Herald* called on the Hon. C. R. Harmon, one of Gen. Garfield's earliest and most influential friends, and brought up the subject by requesting the narration of any facts "that he might choose to make public."

"Yes, Gen. Garfield preached here to the Disciple Church in the years, 1857–58 I think. He was elected to the State Senate while preaching here. Garfield, when a boy, lived in Town at different times, and in haying time was a very desirable hand, but after he began to go to school he was lost sight of, and when he came to the front at Hiram College, this brought up the matter afresh and the church here being rather small and Garfield being somewhat at leisure on Sundays, it was fixed up for him to come here and preach every two weeks."

"It has been denied, has it not, that Garfield was ever a reverend?"

"Yes. That arises from the fact that the Baptist Church does not require a 'license,' of their teachers, so that any member may conduct public services. I do not think that he ever was a preacher in the full meaning of the word."

"Will you relate some of the circumstances of his preaching here?"

"Oh, he used to come over, usually Saturday mornings, and spend the day hunting. His temperament was one that could not bear the close confinement of the school-room, and these Saturdays were of great pleasure to him. He was a splendid shot, and was very successful in securing game. He would tire out all the rest of the party in trying to keep up with him In the evening he liked to talk and discuss the news of the day, and as it was the time of the rapid ascendancy of the Republican party, he was a close student of the tactics of the great leaders."

"He was an unusually well-informed young man, was he not?"

"Very. He could talk upon any subject, and he never seemed satisfied until he had gotten at the bottom of it. Sometimes we would talk about all night. In the morning he would take his Bible and a few slips of note paper and go into the parlor by himself, and 'prepare something,' as he styled it. He could not have gone over the entire subject, simply bringing out a point here and there as 'heads, but a half hour latter from these points he would preach remarkable discourses, especially noticeable for their completeness, and the clearness of their arguments, which must have been applied from the speaker's stock of general information."

"What was his style of pulpit oratory?"

"Largely the same as now. The same easy grace, and a voice that the rules of elocution have but slightly improved. He had a style then of wearing his hair somewhat long, and being very bushy and inclined to fall over his face, he became very dextrous in combing the heavy, tawny locks back with his fingers that made a somewhat original gesture to replace it."

"He was quite a fluent lecturer, also, was he not?"

"Yes. After his famous five days' debate with Denton, there was much interest awakened in hearing him, and we were quite favored by him in the way of popular lectures. He gave a series of lectures on Sunday evenings upon geology, a subject which was almost a new thing then, and which were of marked ability, and are still remembered. Perhaps the most studied one he ever gave here was one in regard to the parentage of the human race, and that all civilization was traceable to the Garden of Eden."

"How did he come to go into politics? You gave him the start, did you not?"

"Oh, that came about very naturally. He took a great interest in politics, and some of us saw that he was too smart for a preacher, and as an opportunity occurred to present his name before the convention it was brought forward and he was nominated for State Senator. Since then he needed no other help, either from himself other than his record, or from 'log-rolling' friends to secure any office, and last winter when his name was brought up for United States Senator, some of his timid friends advised him to come to Columbus and keep open house, but the reply was characteristic of his whole political life. 'If I can not be elected without recourse to that custom, let the Senatorship go!'" D. K. X.

WATERLOO.

Wellington's Account of His Methods.

Notes and Queries.

From Mr. Croker to Mr. A. Greville, Bath King-at-Arms: "West Molesey, Surrey, 14th March, 1852. My dear Greville, ask the Duke, from me, to be so good as to answer this question: M. Lamartine, among other wonderful (as they seem to me) stories, says that at the last charge at Waterloo, the Due himself drew his saber, and putting himself at the head of the column of cavalry 'charged like a common trooper,' I don't think that the Duke ever forgot that he was a General and not a trooper. It would not surprise me to hear that he had not even drawn his sword that day. Perhaps also I might venture to ask his Grace whether he did say 'Up Guards and at them.' This also is very unlike him; but it was certainly a moment in which he might have departed from his usual style. Pray let me have your answer as soon as you can find an opportunity of speaking to the Duke. Give him my affectionate regards, and, I fear, farewell! I write from bed, where I am confined by (we think) some diseases of the heart, and can (though the danger may not be immediate) hardly hope that I shall ever again see my illustrious and dear friend. Ever, my dear Greville, faithfully yours, J. W. Croker." On the above letter is indorsed the following memorandum, in the handwriting of the Duke of Wellington: "I certainly did not draw my sword. I may have ordered, and I dare say I did order, the charge of the cavalry, and pointed out its direction, but I did not charge as a common trooper. I have at all times been in the habit of covering as much as possible the troops exposed to the fire of cannon. I place them behind the top of the rising ground, and make them sit and lie down the better to cover them from the fire. After the fire of the enemy's cannon the enemy's troops may have advanced, or a favorable opportunity of attacking might have arrived. What I must have said, and possibly did say, was, 'Stand up Guards,' and then gave the commanding officers the order to attack. My common practice in a defensive position was to attack the enemy at the very moment at which he was about to attack our troops! I am very sorry indeed to hear that you are unwell. You must keep yourself quiet and take rest."

Paul Boyton Probably Killed.

Philadelphia North American.

Paul Boyton, the celebrated swimmer and inventor of the rubber life-preserving suit, is believed to have fallen a victim to the war between Peru and Chili. Last Fall he entered into a contract with the Government of Peru to superintend the torpedo service, for which he received a munificent remuneration. Nothing has been heard from him since Christmas, although previous to that time he wrote weekly to an intimate friend in Philadelphia. In his last letter he inclosed his will, and stated that the enemy were advancing, and that he believed he would not survive the impending battle. The long silence has filled his friends with alarm. He is believed to have been killed.

LaCrosse Republican-Leader.

Having been cured by St. Jacobs Oil, I recommend the same to all sufferers with Rheumatism, says Mr. L. Shiffman, 2804 Calumet avenue, Chicago, Ill.

FREE Six stamp to pay postage and packing to all those who mention this paper. Leyden Importing Co., 29, 31 & 33 4th Ave., N. Y.

Pleasant Family.

"Cam" Rousey was shot and killed recently in a Kentucky Town by a man named Gresham, and a correspondent of the *Courier-Journal* in reporting the affair called Rousey a desperado. Two friends of Rousey resented this in communications to the paper, and from them it is learned that "Cam" was one of 11 brothers, of whom six still live. Of the five dead brothers, Jasper was hanged by a mob in 1859; Thomas was killed in 1865 as he was leaving Sabbath-school by John and Thomas Aiken, who were also in the mob that hanged Jasper; Smith was killed in 1867 while trying to rescue two other brothers from the Kentucky militia during the Lynch trouble, and Archie was killed last year by John Williams through a mistake. It is averred that they "were noble fellows" who never looked "to the Courts for justice, but went to their abusers and demanded an eye for an eye or friendship on the spot, with appropriate apologies, which they would exchange."

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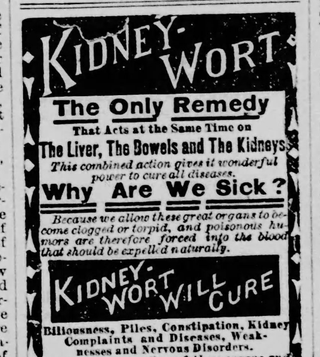
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THE WEEKLY BLADE

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Circulation this Week, 75,000

NASBY IN EUROPE.

Early in April next Mr. D. R. LOCKE (Rev. PETROLEUM V. NASBY) sails for Europe, to make a tour six months in duration in those countries. He will communicate his impressions in his own peculiarly humorous way of what he sees there in a series of letters to the BLADE, which will appear from week to week during his absence. It can be confidently promised that these will prove an attraction that cannot help producing a sensation equaling any effort of our reverend contributor in the past. To have Europe, its institutions, armies, politics, rulers manners and customs, modes of life, and kinds of drinks viewed through NASBY'S eyes, and tested by that philosopher's standards of measurement, can not help being by far the most fascinating reading that any one will or can offer to the reading public this year. As heretofore, MR NASBY will only write for the BLADE.

PRIMARY education is compulsory in Australia.

MR. JOHN G. WHITTIER is to be invited to prepare an ode for the Yorktown celebration.

IT is stated that £70,000 of the Land League funds have been sent to the United States for investment.

THE average monthly outlay in compiling the census returns is $45,000. The force employed numbers 1,364, including 610 females.

THE self-cocking revolver has become quite as frequent an itemizer as the combination of kerosene can, kitchen stove and servant girl.

MR. PARNELL is said to advise tenant farmers, in case eviction is threatened, to plow up the land, so that landlords cannot graze cattle thereon.

THE cloth bound books we announce elsewhere at 25 cents postpaid by mail, will last but a short time longer. Why should they, at such a price?

THAT New York father who tried to make his 14 year old boy walk 100 miles in 24 hours deserves hanging. In fact that fate is too good for him.

WE are always pleased to send specimen copies of the WEEKLY BLADE free to any address. Send along the names of your friends who would appreciate a copy of a good paper.

TOM. EWING is reported to have become one of the worst "blood-sucking leeches of Wall street" of the lot. He has made that his main business for several years, and has been very successful at it.

MR. DILLON says that 20,000 cards of membership in the Land League are issued every week. He denies that there is a general break down among the people, and that tenants are running to the landlords in a frightened way to pay their rent.

THE correspondent of the New York *Herald* says that Gen. GARFIELD'S brother who is chopping wood at $1 per cord has a happier existence and infinitely less worry than GARFIELD himself. Wonder how that discovery was made.

SOMEBODY has made the calculation that the cost of telegraphing, reports of special correspondents, and editorial notices concerning Gov. FOSTER during the last 90 days amounts to $350,000. No one deserves this more than he.

ONE way by which the friends of Senator CONKLING hope to maintain his power is said to be the novel one of putting his most conspicuous enemies upon the new TAX COMMISSION, with the idea that any scheme it will recommend will be unpopular, and its authors retired to private life.

WE have already mailed several thousand copies of "The Struggles of Nasby" this Winter, and the stock on hand will soon be gone. Everybody should have a copy at the low price we offer it, and the time is not far distant when it will be impossible to obtain a copy at any price.

Sen. "MAT." CARPENTER, of Wisconsin, is dead. Thus passes away one of the ablest and most brilliant men in the Senate. But as his brilliancy and ability was mostly exerted for personal ends, he has never made the mark in politics that has been done by his intellectual inferiors.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The most that has transpired in regard to the Cabinet since our last issue is that several gentlemen who then were supposed to have very good chances to become members of the charmed circle of the President's constitutional advisers, are now believed to have none at all. Perhaps the most signal instance of the rapid blasting of hopes of this kind was that of Judge FOLGER. When we went to press last week there were any number of shrewd politicians firmly convinced that that gentleman was certain to be Secretary of the Treasury. Unfortunately for him, this belief was so strong that some who were not so anxious for his promotion took the pains to hunt up the record of the fact that while Assistant Treasurer of the United States in New York, he had developt an unusual voracity for the profits that might be made out of the position. Among other things he had made one claim of $185,000 for commissions upon stamps sold in the office. It was concluded that a gentleman with such a hunger for wealth was hardly the person for the Secretaryship of the Treasury, and his name has been withdrawn.

THE opinion that Hon. WM. B. ALLISON, of Iowa, is to be Secretary of the Treasury and Gov. FOSTER, of Ohio, Postmaster-General, gains ground rapidly. Those who hold to this also believe that Hon. L. P. MORTON, of New York, is to be made Secretary of the Navy. It is also asserted with much persistence that WAYNE MCVEAGH is to represent Pennsylvania, and ROBERT LINCOLN Illinois in the Cabinet. On the other hand it is claimed that New York is not to have a representative, and there has been for the last few days a marked diminution in the confidence of Mr. MORTON'S friends, and those opposed to him say that Sen. CONKLING'S statement after his return from Mentor that the "visit there had resulted very satisfactorily" to him meant that he had waived all pretensions to a place in the Cabinet, and was given in return control of the patronage in the State.

A PRESSURE having been made by Southern Republicans to put Judge BAXTER, of Tennessee, into the Cabinet as Attorney General, there has been a counter movement started among the Tennessee Republicans to keep him out. They say that he was a bitter Rebel until 1863, when he saw that the Rebellion would fail, when he turned his coat, and became a Union man, but acted with the Rebels after the war as long as they would give him office.

The President-elect left his home in Mentor on Monday for Washington, *via* the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. His journey was a continuous ovation, and beyond doubt the most satisfactory one ever made by a President elect. There has been nothing approaching to it in our history. The inauguration promises to be of the same nature. In the number and size of the civil and military organizations which will take part in the display, in the multitude of strangers thronging Washington, in the grandeur of the decorations about the City, the almost enthusiastic good will of everybody without regard to party, the inauguration promises to be immeasurably in advance of every one that has preceded it.

There has nothing of note been done in Congress since our last issue. The Refunding Bill, which we discussed then, has been in the hands of the Committee, and, despite the attacks upon it, from without, has not been materially altered. Some features of the bill are discussed elsewhere. There has been a storm of opposition to it, and the perturbations on Wall street are ascribed to the machinations of those who would precipitate a panic which would assist in creating a strong feeling against the bill as to secure its defeat. At present it looks as if this will be accomplished.

EDWARD MCPHERSON writes to correct the statement made by Democratic papers that Gen. HANCOCK received a majority of the popular vote. They base this assertion on the following figures of totals:

Gen. Garfield	4,416,584
Gen. Hancock	4,421,690
Mr. Weaver	313,582
Neal Dow	10,721
Scattering	8,285
Total	9,169,213

This would show HANCOCK'S majority on the popular vote to be 8,106. Mr MCPHERSON takes the official votes of all the States—including those of Texas and Nevada, which came in but recently, and shows that the totals stand, as between Gens. GARFIELD and HANCOCK, as follows:

Gen. Garfield	4,454,42[illegible]
Gen. Hancock	4,446,18[illegible]
Garfield's plurality	8,235

The total vote previously quoted is increased by the later returns, by 1,703 votes, and it reaches 9,220,348. In making up these tables, Gen. GARFIELD is credited with all the votes cast for the two Garfield electoral tickets in Louisiana, as Gen HANCOCK is credited with all those cast for the two Hancock electoral tickets in Virginia, and with all those cast for the "Fusion" electoral ticket in Maine.

THE River and Harbor plunder bill moves steadily onward. The only thing that can now intervene to prevent its becoming a law is the Presidential veto, and this is hardly expected, for while its raids upon the Treasury are alarming they are made so carefully inside the pale of the law and congressional discretion as to afford little or no basis for executive interference.

IF the apportionment is to be settled by this Congress there is a disposition among the Republican members to accept 307 as a suitable basis. They are led to this by the conclusions of Gen. WALKER, Superintendent of the Census, who has prepared statistical tables, which show that 307 would be as fair and equitable to all sections of the country as any number that can be named. In these Gen. WALKER has grouped the 16 States, including West Virginia, that were known as slave States, and shows that with a population of 18,504,205, on the ratio of 307 Representatives, these States would receive 115 members, leaving a small fraction, 100 7-100, unprovided for. The remaining 22 States, with a population of 30,865,390, would receive 191 members, leaving only 82-100 unrepresented. By dropping the fraction from the Southern States and adding it to the others, the North would receive 193, which bears almost the exact proportion to the population of these States that 115 does to that of the 16 Southern States. But there are many reasons why the apportionment should be left for the next Congress to settle, and there is a growing belief that this will be done.

There has been no change in affairs in Ireland or Greece. The usual Spring crop of warlike rumors is coming forth as the season approaches when active operations in the field become possible, and the commanders of great armies feel the impulse stirring within them to measure swords with each other.

The British have attained another and still severer repulse in South Africa. The Boers attacked Gen. Colley's forces on Majela Mountain Sunday morning, and after eight hours fighting drove them from that position. Gen. Colley as killed, and only 100 of his force, which consisted of 22 officers and 627 men, escaped. The British ascribe their defeat to a lack of ammunition. Gen. COLLEY had occupied the position only the night before the attack.

This new victory of the Boers complicates the problem much by attracting to them the natural sympathy of civilized people for gallant men struggling bravely to retain their freedom.

THE REFUNDING BILL.

The glaring errors of the Refunding Bill—which we pointed out at first—are developing a hostility, as people study them more closely, which may result in the defeat of the bill. Nothing could show the utter incapacity of Democratic leaders to deal with questions of finance than their stubbornly adhered-to scheme to make the success of refunding depend upon placing bonds having only 10 years to run at 3 per cent.

Their adoption of such a proposition is easily accounted for by well known rules of Democratic conduct, and the customary inability of the leaders to see beneath the surface of a proposition. Becoming possest of the ordinarily known fact that the leading Governments of Europe are only paying 3 per cent. they assumed that this Government could borrow equally advantageously. They were ignorant of the equally important fact that in order to get money at such low rates the European Governments make their bonds substantially perpetual, and that it was preposterous to try to get money in this country or anywhere at 3 per cent. on bonds which could be called in at the end of five years, and must be redeemed at the end of 10.

It was only by the most strenuous efforts of the Republicans that the time was finally extended to 10 and 20 years. Even this extension seems likely to prove unsatisfactory. What could be more opposed to financial common sense than to make the lower-interest bonds run a shorter time than the 4 and 4½ per cents?

Again, there is a pretense of popularizing the loan by issuing 300 millions in interest bearing notes of the denomination of $10 and upward. But it never seems to have occurred to anybody that some machinery was necessary to get these into the hands of the people.

If the alleged end is to be obtained, the widest possible diffusion must be secured. There is no use of issuing $10 securities unless they are placed within the ready reach of every man who has $10 that he wants to lay up. People of small savings, for whose benefit these are issued, can not, or at least will not send off to the nearest United States Depository to purchase them. They are as a rule, not sufficiently familiar with business methods to do such a thing.

If any of the promoters of the bill thought about such a thing at all, they doubtless thought that perhaps the national banks would take hold of the loan and place it from considerations of patriotism and public accommodation. But they took care to alienate the good will of the banks by nagging, annoying provisions, which were conceived in pure malignity, since they could be of no public good. Of this description is the artful insertion of the clause which repeals the act of June 20, 1874, and re-enacts sections 5,159 and 5,160 of the Revised Statutes of the United States. The effect of this is to compel the banks desiring to withdraw circulation, to pay for these bonds with their own notes, instead of being allowed to redeem them with legal tenders, as heretofore. In consequence the banks are compelled to protract their liquidation over a long term of years, until they can gather up their circulation from the four corners of the earth. This will be taken advantage of by the broker sharps of New York, who have for years made a practice of fleecing liquidating banks by buying up quantities of their notes, and holding them until paid a heavy premium for surrendering them.

SEN. EDMUNDS is accumulating a load of misery to dump upon the partizens of the River and Harbor plunder scheme. He is, says a correspondent, reading up all the reports of engineers on the various "improvements." Although these reports are made as favorable as possible by the discriminating engineers, who like to lay out a large amount of work for themselves to do, still there is much internal richness in these elaborate reports which the Vermont Senator is now exploring. Sen. EDMUNDS says he is willing to vote liberal appropriations to the large rivers and important harbors of the country, but don't want all the trout streams destroyed! The trout are shy fish, and when a mountain stream is made navigable for ships like the Great Eastern, the trout all leave, going higher up, if possible, to escape the operations of the engineers, and get away from the old flag and an appropriation.

SOME of the Washington shoddy magnates and other snobs with fly-blown characters, are disturbed in their minds because Sen. BRUCE, and a few other colored gentlemen have bought tickets to the Inauguration Ball. It is amazing that *they* should be the ones to complain. If a well educated gentleman with an unblemished record, like Sen. BRUCE can endure their company, they should be grateful.

MR. E. H. HOUSE, the American editor of the Tokio *Times*, says that any identification of policy towards Japan by the United States with Great Britain is the hight of folly. The latter is not liked, while the Japanese are prepared to enter into a hearty friendship with our own people. It is absurd to base action in regard to a treaty upon other powers.

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CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE RELIEF OF IRELAND.

The Irish Land Leagues in this country are raising money to send to the leaders of the Irish people in their own country, Mr. PATRICK EAGAN, Treasurer of the Irish Societies, having established himself in Paris that he may be in constant communication with the Irish in America.

The Irish leaders always want to be in communication with the Irish in America. As a matter of course there will be hundreds of thousands of dollars raised and sent to Mr. PATRICK EAGAN, for there never was an appeal in behalf of the Green Isle that did not meet with a hearty and liberal response. Servant girls will divide their scant wages, laborers will pour their hard earned money into the hands of the Treasurers, an enormous hullabaloo will be kept up for a few months, and then—what? Nothing. There never will be a statement made as to the money collected or the disposition of it, and the woes of Ireland will slumber till they are awakened again to collect more money.

What is going to be done with this money is not stated, any more than any statement has ever been made of what was done with money previously raised. Who has forgotten the Fenian excitement that swept over this country a few years ago? Hundreds of thousands of dollars were raised by voluntary contributions. There was a President of the Irish Republic, with his seat of Government at an expensive hotel in New York, a Senate and a House, and all the machinery of a Government. The treasury was supplied by voluntary contributions, and money poured in, thousands of dollars a day.

It was a gorgeous time for the Irish patriots who were in the Government. Irishmen who never saw a pair of good boots suddenly bloomed out in all the glory of broadcloth and patent leather, and those to whom the whisky of the country had been a precious draught, now were satisfied with nothing less than the most expensive champagne. And the clothes they wore, and the carriages they used, and the cigars they smoked were something magnificent. For a few months the American Senator was completely thrown in the shade by the side of the Irish dignitary.

All of a sudden the Senate and House and Government collapsed. Has any Irishman who contributed to the "National Irish Treasury," ever seen a report as to the disposition of the vast sums of money poured into it? Did any good to Ireland ever come out of the Fenian movement? Was there any good in it, except to the leaders in New York, who lived like Princes for say six months, on the money given honestly by the laboring Irish, who supposed they were contributing their mite toward freeing their native land?

Not a particle. The organization melted like frost in the sun the moment no more money could be squeezed out of the Irish people.

When there was a prospect of a war between England and Russia, it was made another opportunity for another raid upon the Irish. O'DONAVAN ROSSA, howled that "England's trouble was Ireland's opportunity," and he called for money to make a "Skirmishing Fund," to harrass England and Canada. Thousands of dollars were raised, but somehow there was no skirmishing done, in Canada. It was confined to skirmishing about the better class of bars in New York. Has any contributor to that fund ever seen a report? We trow not. But the money was sent, and the farce was kept up so long as a nickel could be begged out of a servant girl, or a half-dollar from a laboring man. And then it was straightway forgotten, and the leaders laid back for another opportunity.

We predict that this raising of money at this time will result in the same thing. What do the Irish leaders in Ireland want of money? They are fighting their country's battles in Parliament, and by agitation through entirely legal channels. They are organizing leagues, which is well, and are making speeches, and awakening interest among the laboring class of England and other countries, which is also well.

But as it does not take money to do this, why money? It is not to be supposed that the Irish people are fool hardy enough to attempt to measure arms with England, and if the vast sum of money that is called for is not for armament, what is it for?

We warn our Irish fellow-citizens to be very chary in this matter of contributing. Love of a country is a most delightful thing, but working on the grade to support a demagog is not so good a thing. Ask the "patriots" who are clamoring for money what has become of the millions that the Irish in America have already subscribed and paid for the scores of "movements" that have come to naught. Ask them about the Fenian funds, the skirmishing funds, and all the other funds from the day of Slievegamon down, and then demand to know specifically to what use this money is to be applied, who is to be the custdian of it, and all about it.

And when you have asked these questions, organize a very small league on your own account, and use your contributions to bring over one suffering family to America, where there are no English landlords, and where there is labor and wages for all. To move the Irish out from under the paws of the British lion is about the surest and most certain way of destroying that royal beast. Certain it is, Ireland will never be freed by sending money to any one in Paris or by Governments occupying rooms in the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York. Those gorgeous hotels do a good enough business without taxing the servant girls and laborers of the City and country outside.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

This book, though not yet out, is having a wonderful success. Agents report very large sales, which they say they procure without trouble. The book is the work of old Dr. CARLIN, of Bedford, England, edited for American homes, and brought down to date, by one of the most competent American writers on domestic economy. It is peculiarly and conveniently classified, and contains more reliable matter than any book of recipes ever published. And in addition to this, it is the latest and contains all the latest discoveries and processes. Every recipe in the book has been thoroughly tested. Persons of either sex out of employment will do well to address a postal to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass. Full particulars will be sent upon application.

THE *Commercial Advertiser* says CARL SCHURZ wears his heart upon his sleeve for DAWES to peck at.

THE LESSON.

After all, it would have been a substantial blessing if the country had received a little more of a financial chill than came to it last Friday and Saturday. The people are in great danger of forgetting the fact; they are letting its lessons slip from their memories. They are coming to regard the panic of 1873 as something abnormal in commercial experience; something which grew out of the War and the inflation of the currency, and not at all likely to occur again, unless those conditions are reproduced.

To the observer of events this is the saddest thing connected with the panic. That cataclysm should have taught the people one great and enduring lesson, and that is, that the fundamental laws of business can no more be violated with impunity than the physical laws can. The crash of 1873 was precipitated—as all other crashes have been—by a long continued violation of the basic laws of business. This was not confined to any one form of transgression, but embraced the whole category.

Men seemed to actually search out ways of deviating from sound business precepts, as sated libertines are continually on the look-out for new ways of infringing upon the moral code. They pledged their own credit carelessly, and extended it to others recklessly. They rushed into enterprises of which they could not see the end, and took no care to carry these forward to successful completion. They diverted their means and credit from their own legitimate business into non-productive property, which had only a speculative value. They built houses proportioned to their expected, not their real incomes, and they lived in the same extravagant fashion.

Is it strange that these things should end as they did?

Now, if it could have been imprest on the people that these things always will end that way; that the ruin and distress are always in exact proportion to the flagrancy of commercial sins committed, then all the bitter experience of the six years between 1873 and 1879 would be a cheaply purchased lesson.

But the extravagant course of the operators on the New York Stock Board shows how little the losses of the past sunk into men's minds. They were traveling at break-neck speed toward the same conditions that precipitated the panic of 1872. Nor was the evil confined to them. Their wild fever of speculation was rapidly infecting the entire Nation. Money was flowing in to them to be squandered in gambling, from every cross roads in the country. Everywhere were the most alarming symptoms of a disposition to break away again from the sound business rules laid down and enforced by the panic, and embark in delusive schemes that promised gains that legitimate business could never offer.

The flurry of last week calls a halt in this respect. It makes men look about them, and see where they are. We wish we could say that it assures an abandonment of these false methods that can only lead to ruin, and a firmer adherence by everybody to genuine business principles. There is wealth enough for all who have the ability to accumulate it. The times were never more propitious for making money by adherence to the regular legitimate methods. If these are followed the rewards are certain. If they are departed from misery and ruin is equally certain.

AN AUTHOR'S TROUBLES.

T. S. ARTHUR has gotten himself into an annoying difficulty. In one of his goody-goody books, published six years ago, called "Danger," he had a sensational incident of a promising young surgeon being pressed to take wine at a reception by a distinguished lady. Eagerness to gratify her wishes caused him to break his Temperance pledge. He took the glass of wine, and followed it with others, until he became thoroughly drunk, and spent the night in a police station. His wife was so prostrated with grief and shame that she died, and he speedily became a hopeless wreck. The name of Mrs. Sen. LOGAN was given as that of the "distinguished lady." By an accident somebody read the book, and called the attention of Mrs. LOGAN'S friends to it, and they are very indignant. They say that Mrs LOGAN is a consistent Temperance woman, and always refuses wine at dinners. Complaint has been made to the publishers of the book, and they have communicated with the author. It is said that he, now an old man, cried like a child because of his mistake, and asserted that he had intended to disguise the name by making it "Mrs LOGAN." But this would not have been an effective disguise, for the context would have revealed the real person. The publishers offer any reparation which they can make, and will change the plates for a new edition, but about 8,000 copies of the volume have gone into the hands of the people.

IT will be simply stupid to call the new State which it is proposed to carve out of Dakota "North Dakota" instead of "Pembina." We have quite enough of that style of cumbrous nomenclature in our country now. We do not want to go on until we have filled the land as Germany is, with names that seem to grow longer and more cumbrous, like a description of a piece of land, as the place designated is smaller and more insignificant. Think of such names as Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Schwartzburg-Soudershausen, etc. The dominion of Leinburg Styrum-Wilhelms-Dorf is so petty a State that its army, which, in accordance with German fashion, was made as large as could possibly be supported, consisted of one Colonel, nine subordinate officers, and *two* privates. New York, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Carolina and South Carolina, are all bad names, difficult to pronounce, and showing a poverty of invention in devising original names. Pembina is a good name—musical, original and distinctive. The people of that region will make a great mistake if they do not adopt it.

"ANDERSONVILLE."

The book "Andersonville" should be in the library of every loyal citizen of the United States. It is the only authentic record of that most horrible crime against humanity ever printed, and it is written in so graphic a style as to possess all the fascination of a work of fiction.

It has had the largest sale of any book published for years, but there is yet good territory that has not been worked. The book is a handsome volume of over 600 pages, profusely illustrated, and sells faster than any book on the market. It is sold only by subscription, and agents make better salaries than with any book ever sold in this way. Full particulars will be sent to any address free. Address, for terms, etc.: Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., or Boston, Mass.

THE NEW LOAN.

It is hardly worth while to say that the Democratic attack upon the national banks in the the refunding bill was made from unworthy motives. It is always safe to assume that of any similar act of the party, and the assumption will not have to wait long for proof.

But this is far from justifying the warfare the banks are now making on the bill, and their attempts to initiate a panic by threats of withdrawing their circulation unless the same is vetoed.

The real animus of the warfare is not resentment of the persecution of national banks by ignorant demagogs, but hostility to the lowering of the rate of interest, by the Government fixing its rate at 3 per cent. There is the natural opposition that men make to having the price of their goods reduced. Interest upon the use of money is the banks' stock in trade. The Government being the largest borrower in the country the prices it pays must naturally affect very largely those paid by other borrowers. To have it reduce its prices in a few years from 6 to 3 per cent. can not help bringing about such a general depreciation of banking rates as must cause alarm and indignation among bankers.

But, really, we can not see any help for this depreciation of interest rates. It is one of the things that was inevitable upon a return to a sounder system of finance. It was predicted as one of the direct consequences of Resumption. We have placed ourselves on the same financial basis as Germany, France, England, Holland and Belgium. The Governments of those countries can borrow all the money they want at 3 per cent. Why should we pay more?

The country is flooded with money seeking investments. The bank vaults are filled with currency for which no use has been found. The usual result of an excess of supply over demand should be allowed to follow, without any attempt to arrest it. That is, the rate of interest should be permitted to fall until it reaches the point where borrowers can use this surplus with a profit to themselves.

In the end this will be for everybody's benefit. The greatest drawback upon our progress heretofore has been the high rates of interest prevailing here, which have placed our merchants, manufacturers, and conductors of all manner of enterprises at a disadvantage with those of European countries. We must compete with England in all manner of business as we have heretofore done in grain raising, and the first step must be to make money as cheap to our business men as it is to hers.

There is no need of alarm, either on account of the failure of the loan, or of the banks withdrawing so much of their circulation as to produce a monetary stringency. There is money enough in private hands to take up all of $700,000,000 of the new loan, without the assistance of the banks, and there is a disposition among the people to do it. This is without counting anything upon the large demand for the new securities which must come from Europe. And as, with any healthy demand for money, such as must follow the present revival of business, there is a profit upon circulation, even though the bonds given to secure it only bear 3 per cent., we need not feel any apprehensions the of national banks surrendering anything beyond that surplus of their circulation for which they have been unable to find employment.

IT has been reported that the Rugby settlement in Tennessee is a failure, but the facts do not appear to bear out the assertion. It appears that people are flocking thither and Town lots are called for much more rapidly than was anticipated. The hotel has been crowded all Winter and another is soon to be built. There are several private stores and one large and flourishing co-operative establishment. The immigrants that have already begun to come from England this year are young, energetic men prepared to work, and more will soon follow. There is a church and a school, also a library of 5,000 volumes, for which a suitable building will soon be erected. Taken altogether the prospects of the Colony are very flattering.

THE President-elect is not spared one of the pangs that pierce the hearts of those in private station. Last Sunday, when the whole house was torn up, and all the domestic arrangements convulsed with the packing up and other preparations for leaving, five elderly cousins of the family—two male and three female—dropt down upon the dismantled home, having come all the way from Colorado to see "dear Cousin JAMES, and have a quiet sociable visit with him." It is these things that make men sigh to have the clods of the valley heaped upon them.

GEN. GARFIELD'S last Sunday at Mentor was embittered by the presence of ELI PERKINS, who went thither to heap a Pelion of counsel on the Ossa of advice the President has already received by warning him not to snub Col. INGERSOLL and EMORY A. STORRS, as Pres. HAYES did. ELI says these gentlemen do not want office, but they want their services in the campaign recognized. We do not see why PERKINS could not have sent this information on a postal card, and saved himself as well as Gen. GARFIELD much trouble.

A PROTOCOL has been signed by the Commissioners of this country and the United States of Colombia, by which we agree to assume a protectorate over the Isthmus of Panama, and secure its neutrality, but to take no action in any event until requested to do so by Colombia. This commits us to a policy which will be generally acceptable.

THE Pension Appropriation bill, as amended by the Senate, appropriates $88,282,306.68.

"THE STRUGGLES OF NASBY."

This splendid book, containing over 600 pages, illustrated by NAST, with an introduction by CHAS. SUMNER, we are sending now to any address (so long as they last) at $1.25, postage paid. The book is a collection of the Nasby letters, from the beginning, in 1860, to the close of the Slavery struggle, with historical notes. It has never been sold for less than $3.00, but having withdrawn it entirely from the trade we close out the edition on hand at this price. The book and the BLADE one year for $2.50. The remaining volumes are going very rapidly, and those wanting one should send at once. It will be a very valuable volume ten years hence. A few copies of the same in library binding for 75 cents additional to price of cloth.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The father of the baby in "Hearts of Oak" objected to the youngster's playing any more, and forcibly kept him and his mother from the stage.——An old man went insane with remorse at Laporte, Ind., because he blunderingly killed a neighbor while shooting at a rabbit.——New Orleans has just had Bernhardt, is now having some Mardi Gras, and next month will have Moody and Sankey.——It was solemnly voted by a part of the Rev. Mr. Reuss's congregation at East Saginaw, Mich., that he scolds too much.——An ordinance against profanity is rigidly enforced at Avon, Ill. A simple d—n brings a fine of $3, and stronger swearing costs more.——Despite the set back Capt. Eads has received at the hands of this Congress he is still hopeful and declares his ship railway will yet be built.——It is now denied that Howells, of the "Atlantic" is going to Switzerland.——Gen. Hancock will attend the inauguration, but will not take part in the procession.——The father of Thomas Smith, New York, has been arrested for compelling his son to engage in a walking match when he was not physically able to do so.——Frank Hurd, Congressman from Ohio, is starting a new Free Trade Party in Congress.——The Grand Opera Festival at Cincinnati last week was a great success musically, financially and in every other respect.——During the month of December 16 steamers and 203 sailing vessels were reported lost.——Charles Phillips, Captain of the Springfield, Ill., police force has been suspended for having been arrested in a house of ill fame.——An effort having been made to induce Gov. Sprague to withdraw his divorce suit, he stated that he had received information of such a character as to warrant him in refusing ever again to live with his wife.——Mrs. Julius Clemens, of Northampton, Mass., a victim of hereditary insanity, rose from her bed in the night, went to the barn, saturated her clothing with kerosene, and, lighting a match, burned herself to a crisp.——Sarah Bernhardt has employed three detectives to travel with her to protect her from the ravagos of a gang of thieves who are supposed to be following her around the country.——A baggage master named Harper and a carpenter named Farrington, both employed on the Atlantic & Charlotte Railroad, quarreled. In the exchange of shots Harper was killed.——A press representative has been informed by reliable authority that since the nomination of Garfield in June he has paid $304 for postage on his letters into the West Mentor Postoffice.——Several Chicago dealers in butterine were fined for selling their adulterated goods without advertising its character. They appealed, and will make a test case as to the validity of the ordinance.——Fred. Brechtolheim, who has occupied the position of Austro-Hungarian Consul at St. Louis, several years past, has left the City. He is accused of embezzling the funds entrusted to his care. The amount is not known.——An Atlanta, Ga., reporter wrote up the performance of a troupe of dizzy blondes in Atlanta in a manner which they did not like, so they turned to and gave him a horse-whipping.——All the physicians at Hoosick Falls, N. Y., have agreed to respond to no calls from families who have unpaid bills more than three months old.——An appeal is made in England on behalf of the nephew of Dr. Jenner, of vaccination fame. He is the corpus on whom his uncle used to try experiments.——Bjornsen visited Albert Lea, Minn., during a religious revival among his countrymen. It is said that he talked infidelity to them, and, therefore, was no warmly received.——The two physicians at Westerly, R. I., having each declared the other to be an ignoramus, have agreed upon a public competitive examination, in which three other doctors shall be umpires.——A grand cotton exposition is to be held in Atlanta, Ga., next October, which is promised to be the greatest affair of the kind ever seen in this country.——Rev. Henry Ward Peecher has informed his congregation that he has cancelled all of his lectures engagements and intends to stay at home and conduct a religious revival.——The Mardi Gras festivities at Memphis and New Orleans, Tuesday were very largely attended and highly enjoyed.——A girl put on man's clothes, at Richmond, Mo., and went out for an evening walk, in the course of which she rudely jostled a negro, who shoved her twice. She declares that hereafter she will stick to the safety of skirts.——Ellen Athey, a murderess in jail at New Philadelphia, O., got out of her cell, and was met in the corridor by Mrs. Lyons, the Sheriff's wife. A desperate encounter between the women resulted in the securing of the prisoner and the fatal injury of her captor.——The pursuit of two negro thieves was turned into savage sport at Brunson, S. C. Five bloodhounds were employed. The fugitives were noted runners, and had a good start, but they were overtaken by the dogs, who bit them severely before the sportsmen came up.——The experiment of selling steam heat through street mains has proved successful in Troy, N. Y., but not financially. About $175,000 has been expended, and now a Sheriff's sale wipes out the entire capital stock. The business will be continued, however, and former mistakes avoided.——Owing to the intense fog which prevailed in and about New York Monday there were a great many collisions of boats and trains.——The New York Police are endeavoring to surpress pool playing on Sunday.——John Thackeray of Good View, Ga., kept $30,000 securely invested for 12 years, and lived on the interest. He made no effort to add the principal, and had a morbid desire never to lessen it. Lately he was compelled to draw out $1,000, and this threw him into deep despondency. He could be happy with $30,000, but not with $29,000, and so he committed suicide.——While the Charleston, Mass., Cadets were in New Orleans this week they visited the Confederate cemetery and placed an emblem of the Union on the bust of Lee.——New York is now enjoying another great six-days walking match.——A Methodist revival near Bellefontaine, O., is conducted in a vigorous manner. The minister in one meeting got down on all fours, and capered up and down the aisle, to illustrate a dog simile, and on another occasion several of the sisters seized a young sinner of their own sex and forcibly carried her to the chancel. She cried for help, and was rescued by her mother.——Harry New, of Indianapolis, son of Hon. John C. New, and the young man who married an actress a couple of years ago, publicly horsewhipped a newspaper correspondent, in the streets of Indianapolis, because the correspondent made some statements about his wife and father, that young New did not like.——The Town of Franklin, near Baltimore, was half burned down Sunday.——Mother Gonzaga, of St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, Philadelphia, makes and gives away what most of the Catholics of that City believe is a specific for small-pox. The priests recommend it, and the people throng to the asylum to get the wonderful liquid, the principal ingredients of which are digitalis and sulphate of zinc. From 16 to 20 gallons are made every day.——Two tramps at Patterson, N. J., were cold and sleepy, and laid down on a rolling mill cinder dump. They were burned to death during the night.——Jay Gould and a number of New York magnates are in St. Louis attending to some important railroad business.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

We shall offer from time to time, in this and a list of books taken promiscuously from our catalogue of books on hand, which we offer without the BLADE, at prices lower than were ever offered before by any book house in the country. These books are all new and are selected especially for the wants of the readers of the BLADE, and we make the prices so low that every person in the land need not be without a good supply of reading for the coming evenings. Any neighborhood would find it to their advantage to make up a club of $5 or $10, which we will purchase a supply that will be profitable to the whole community. This list will be changed every week, and it will be well for book buyers to preserve their files for reference. Orders for holidays should be sent at once, while our stock is complete. Call the attention of your friends to this list. We send every book ordered, post-paid. Notice the EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

LITERATURE.

BEETON'S ENCYCLOPEDIA, a Dictionary of Universal Information, comprising a complete glossary of the Moral, Mathematical, Physical and Natural Sciences; a plain description of words with the pronunciation and ethnology of the leading terms; Geography, Biography, Mythology, Biblical Knowledge and Classics, with the pronunciation of all proper names; four volumes, imperial octavo, half morocco, 2,000 pages, and 1,000 engravings. This is a wonderful compilation of facts and general information, and as a whole it is most thorough and reliable. Regular price 20.00, our price 12.00, or Encyclopedia and BLADE one year 13.00, transportation charges to follow in either case.

CUES FROM ALL QUARTERS; 339 pages, tinted paper. A volume of the literary musings of a clerical recluse, containing brief papers on social, literary and other topics. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price 50c; book and BLADE one year, $2.

THE BOOK OF ELOQUENCE, edited by CHILD, Warner; 452 pages. A collection of extracts in prose and verse from the most famous orators and poets. Especially designed for use in public schools, colleges, exhibitions, etc. Publisher's price, 75c; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.

IMPRESSIONS OF LONDON SOCIAL LIFE, and other papers, by E. S. Nadal; 228 pages, tinted paper. A volume of essays recording the impressions received by an American during residence in London with the impression of things in his own country after his return. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, 75c; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

SANCTUM SANCTORUM, or Proof Sheets from the Editor's Table, by Theodore Tilton; 325 pages, tinted paper. Editorials and tales from the "Independent"—a mos

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

A $2,000 House.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.

A correspondent asks for details of a house to cost $1,800 or $2,000, and it is a pleasure to show how much taste and convenience can be joined for the sum. It is too difficult to print the plan of the house, and description must be trusted to set it before the reader.

The style is the snug English or Queen Anne cottage, which, by a sensible and true taste, makes the accepted style of the time. Whether of wood, painted dark reddish brown, rough concrete or brick, depends on the cheapest material in the neighborhood but it must be the cheapest and simplest finish, to devote most to indispensable conveniences. The siding is of smoothly sawed boards, not planed. The concrete is not stuccoed; the stone is rough hewn. There is not a foot of ornamental work in the design, no fancy verge boards or pillars or finials, but the natural features of construction, carried out in the best and simplest manner, give it a marked picturesqueness. A shallow roof, with broad eaves and dormers, the windows grouped to form one wide casement in a room, the doorways opening directly on the green grass, the low story-and-a-half walls tell a story of easy comfort, which owes nothing, needs nothing from decorative touches. It is winsome, unaffected simplicity of a sort which detains the eye when a thousand ornamental notions are passed by as tame and hackneyed.

The main building is 32 feet front by about 17 deep, facing east, comprising a parlor 12 feet square with bay window two feet deep at the front, passage 7x17 between it and the dining or sitting room which is 13x15, with a recess beside the fireplace of 2x7, which makes the full length of half the room 17 feet deep. The entry has a front door opening on a broad, open balcony, 4x7 feet wide, with low X railing, or rustic work but no roof. It may be shaded by an awning in Summer, but being east, will naturally lie in shade most of the day. The entry has also a side door at the end beyond the parlor, opening nearly opposite the sitting room door, and designed for the common entrance of the family. The one story rear of the house runs back 14 feet on a line with the south side of the sitting room, and is 23 feet wide, projecting 3½ feet beside the side entrance, leaving a recess 3½x5 feet at the door, between the outer walls of the parlor back, and the rear, which shelters the entrance and may be made a porch in time. With a dressed stone step, or wooden platform to fill the recess, with neatly kept grass and walks, planted about with such shrubs and border plants as love shade, like violets, myrtle, fuchsia and waxberry, the north door should be an attractive entrance, the home way where the children come in from school, and which neighbors use for hasty calls, the door by which the father enters at the close of his day's business, and the one the son familiarly chooses on his return from college, instead of the state front door. The end of the hall is contrived for the greatest usefulness out of what is nearly always waste room. Under the stairs, which are carried up flying, not built up beneath, at the end of the hall, a door opens into a bath-room, 4x7, with tin bath-tub five feet long, cased in walnut or painted pine, with wash-stand opposite the door, for this is to be the general dressing-room, where men and children wash their faces and brush their hair before meals or where the boys can find hot water conveniently cold mornings, where the Saturday bathing and changing is done. The cold water is raised by a pump from a cellar in the cistern, and hot water may be supplied from a kitchen boiler filled from a tank in the loft, or heated in a small boiler by a single strong kerosene burner, which will also heat the room. It is found easier to fit a bath-room on the main floor. And it suits the needs of the family better, and is certain to be more frequently used. This position, however, is particularly designed for the mother's convenience, for another door in the hall next the bath-room door opens into a passage closet, 3x4, which leads to the mother's bedroom, just behind the bathroom, and communicating with it, if desired, by a narrow door or a sliding panel. This bedroom, 10x10, with broad bay window at the back, increasing the depth two feet, giving the western sun, and by its projection a side light from the south, is meant to give the house-mother a refuge on the same floor with her work, in reach of the family, and yet shut off from the noisy parts of the house. The passage is fitted with drawers and shelves 15 inches deep, and lighted by glass doors from the entry and bedroom. The bathroom is lighted by a six-pane swing window, high at the end over the tub. A corner 2x2.6 inches is taken off the end of the bathroom for an earth closet, entered from a door in the bathroom on the side porch, as desired. It can be arranged by folding panels in the bathroom to shut back out of the way like inside shutter blinds, to enter by either way, which would be of the greatest benefit in stormy weather. The closet is fitted with a square, tight wooden tray under the seat, which is removed from the outside of the building, and changed once a week. No slops whatever are to be emptied in it, and in fair weather an outer building may be used.

The kitchen 13x14, is behind the sitting room, and the chimney for both is in the middle of the partition. A china closet 2x7, lighted by a small window, is on one side of the chimney, the door into the sitting room on the other. The closet communicates with both rooms—with the kitchen, by a slide shelf and shelf, while the door is in the sitting room. It is fitted with shelves and drawers for table-cloths, napkins and towels, and is large enough to hold the table furniture for a family, while the door in the sitting room makes it convenient for setting the table, and keeps the silver and linen under the mistress's eye. The door to the kitchen is in the 2x7 recess named, so that kitchen affairs are not directly in view, and a screen may be placed before it, when the door is open. The sink is by the stove and under the slide for the china closet. Stove and sink are designed to be convenient to each other, and for carrying things to the dining room with fewest steps. The partition between the bedroom and kitchen is lined with mud and flour bins, having tight covers to be used as a work-table, and closed cover on the wall above, so arranged that the bins can be easily taken off for cleaning. Set tubs are in the farther corner, and the back door is protected by a storm door in Winter.

Up stairs there is a 12x12 chamber with corner closets, over the parlor, a 7x8 room cut off the front end of the hall, while over the sitting room and its closet the space is divided into two rooms, 8x13, and a front one 9x13, with closets. The loft over the rear of the house is reached from the landing at the head of the stairs. The upper entry is lighted from the roof.

The cellar is only under the back part of the house, and is gained by the old fashioned trap door, to save room. But to make amends the cellar is light, and the hooks to the wall order the window, and the stairs are not the ministers of torture which cellar stairs are prone to be. The cellar is seven feet deep and wholly underground, with wide windows on three sides, the floor is rolled cement of sifted coal ashes, coarse sand and clay, wet and pounded down, or lime cement. The steps are 12 inches tread, with rise of six inches, and there is a pulley and hoist to lift coal and supplies. The foundations of the house are laid in waterproof cement for a course or two at level of the ground, to prevent dampness rising in the walls by capillary attraction. The walls are 14 inches thick, and hollow, which secures the warmest and driest sort of house. If building paper is used as lining, place it behind the siding, and under the lath in furring-off. Commonly not half enough of it is used to make a warm wall. If furred-off as it should be, only two coats of plaster are essential, a rough coat and a "skim" coat, no hard finish.

All the lower rooms are eight feet high in the clear, the upper ones, seven feet six inches in the center, sloping to five at eaves. The best of *dry* second-rate hemlock will do for timber, of which sills should be 6x8 inches, posts 4x6, studs 2x4; sills, posts and plates securely framed together and spiked; joists 2x8 inches to average five feet apart; door and window sills 2 inches thick.

The floors are to be of sound ⅞ inch dry pine, six inches or less in all cases of ⅞ inch, but not over seven inches wide, plain beveled. Sitting room and kitchen wainscoted with clear, dry pine six inches wide, well matched and laid sideways, not vertically, capped with plain molding. Kitchen wainscot painted light walnut brown, walls coffee and milk shade, floor with ocher in oil, finished with copal. Door and window frames with 4½ inch moldings, plainly turned, painted like wainscot. Cupboard doors vertical matched and beaded pine, with cross pieces and outside hinges and bolts of polished brass, or iron, painted dark red. All shelves, clear unpainted pine. The sitting room wainscot painted Venitian red darkened with umber, wall above papered or painted warm drab; the door and window frames flat, with chamfered edges, and rosettes in upper corners, chamfers touched with vermilion. All windows of rooms with swing casement; two windows in a side, set close together with only a 4x4 inch post between; sash of 16 lights in plain molded frames one inch finish, to swing outward and opposite ways, to lie flat against the house. Heavy barn hinges to be used, and inside bolts. All flanges extra wide and exactly fitted. Bath room to have vertical matched wainscot. The windows in the sitting room and kitchen are to have sills even with top of the wainscot, which is to be 32 inches high from floor including cap. The mantels are to be broad and low, painted in dark colors, but not black. Dark bronze, brown, Venitian red and chocolate lighted with scarlet, lake, saffron or a brilliant blue are in the present taste, and will look well always. The woodwork of the upper rooms to suit the cottage style should be painted a medium dark green or a dull red or sage green; window frames, base and mantels, doors and all. And to complete, the body of the house outside should be a dark strong color, which looks best among natural objects, and keeps longer than light ones. A dark bronze or dull clover green with red roofs are pleasing and enduring.

SUSAN POWER.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

About the Inauguration and the New President. The Freedmen and the Census.—Free Trade—Sen. Carpenter—Pres. Hayes's Escape—The Veto—The Extra Session.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.

Washington is preparing for the inauguration of Pres. Garfield with much more than her wonted enthusiasm. There are in course of preparation on Pennsylvania avenue, very elaborate triumphal arches, long rows of seats at various points for the accommodation of those who are expected to look on, circular gas jets spanning the entrance of side streets, and such an arrangement for flags and bunting as Washington has never seen before. The military arrangements contemplate a great inflow of the surrounding militia while the Regular Army is to contribute its quota. The City is already full, but the inundation is yet to come and we are likely to witness such a crowd as we have not before seen on any similar occasion. The hall is to be held in the immense room of this new building erected to contain the curiosities of the Centennial Fair and the number to be admitted is limited to 8,000. Already tickets for about half of that number have been sold.

It is to be regretted that all this enthusiasm, with its promised scenes of gaiety, will not diminish one whit the burdens which will be rolled on the broad shoulders of the new President. He is a man of rare intellectual fullness, and will bring to the Presidential office more erudition and a wider range of knowledge than any President since the days of John Quincy Adams. But, on one point, we must take him largely on trust. Outside of the army he has never occupied any conspicuous executive position, and his ability to manage men and handle the great affairs of the State have never been fully tested; while it is assuredly there that the country would be glad to have assurance.

The state of the Nation not only demands wisdom, but, even more, promptness, energy and executive force. The element of hate, engendered by the War, is growing less, year by year, and the time is more propitious now than ever before for breaking up the Solid South and bringing back something of the old fraternity. It is 20 years since the first inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, and, at the South as well as at the North, the chief actors in the great drama that followed have largely dropped out of sight.

In our section the remorseless sickle has been thrust in with a remorseless hand and the reaper has done his work well. Seward, and Sumner, and Chase, and Ben. Wade, and Thad. Stevens, and Preston King, and Fessenden have long since gone under the dark shadow, while Hale, and Chandler, and Wilson and Gideon Wells and a host of others lingered longer, only to follow. Others, like Montgomery Blair, and Simon Cameron, remain, but have been crowded from the public stage by younger and more ardent actors. In the South the prominent names are not so easily called over, but the number that have gone with Gen. Lee is probably greater than the number that remains.

The past cannot be forgotten, but present interests are more pressing than past memories; and the incoming President must be able to seize the opportunities that arise, and see to it that we are one Nation in fact as well as in name. The task before him is not an easy one; but the experiments made by his predecessors have cleared his way and made it much plainer than it was before. And we hope, Oh how much! that peace will remain to us, and that justice, generosity and good order will be greatly promoted.

Have you noticed how completely the census of the Southern States has quieted the alarms about the dying out of the African race? Two or three years ago it was the fashion among newspapers to maintain that freedom, however else it affected the negro, was unfavorable to his health and life and would probably prove to be the destruction of his race in America. It was said that liberty had produced a new class of diseases for the Negro, that he could not bear the irregularities of a free condition, that his death rate was as two to one of the white race, and that his utter extinction was among the probabilities of the future.

The facts, it must be confessed, appeared to be somewhat as stated and the death rate at least, was among the things which could be accurately known. But what are we to think of these speculations in view of the recent census? Some suspicions have been thrown on the accuracy of the Southern enumeration, but if it is to be accepted as correct the effect must be to put an end to any idea that the African race is dying out under the unfriendly influences of liberty. The following table, copied from the New York *Herald*, purports to be compiled from the census, and it shows much the largest increase of any 10 years since the Government was organized.

States.	1870.	1880.
Alabama	475,510	600,141
Arkansas	122,159	210,622
Delaware	22,794	25,456
Florida	91,689	125,262
Georgia	545,142	724,654
Kentucky	222,210	271,462
Louisiana	364,210	483,898
Maryland	175,391	209,806
Mississippi	444,201	652,221
Missouri	118,071	145,046
North Carolina	391,650	541,816
South Carolina	415,814	604,325
Tennessee	322,331	402,291
Virginia	512,841	631,756
West Virginia	17,980	25,729
	4,242,012	5,645,775

Here we have the enormous increase of nearly a million and a half or about 33 per cent. In the preceding decade the increase for this same group of States was less than 24,000, but it, however, included the war. But at no time, has the increase borne any proportion to that above given. Such a result was not anticipated, and is so extraordinary that it will be likely to renew the suspicions so largely entertained of the correctness of the census, to prove that there is a disinvigorating element for the African race.

There is considerable talk in Democratic circles about Frank Hurd's patent for giving an issue to the Democratic party. It will be remembered that he started out on that hobby early in the session, and formulated a set of resolutions which the committee to whom they were referred carefully smothered. Not quite satisfied with this treatment Mr. Hurd drummed up his Free Trade friends and rolled them together on the 22d to a public dinner at Wormley's. There were about 30 persons present, and addresses were made by Hurd, Cox, Springer, Lefevre, Knott, Morrison, Townsend and some others. Then it was agreed to form a Free Trade League, of which Mr. Cox was made President, with Morrison, of Illinois, Carlisk, of Kentucky, Mills, of Texas, and Tucker, of Virginia, as Vice Presidents, and Hammond, of Georgia, Bragg, of Wisconsin, Lefevre, of Ohio, Blackburn, of Kentucky, and Townsend, of Illinois, as Directors. Those are all members of the in-coming Congress, and the determination is to form the Democratic party to adopt the Free Trade principle as its main issue, and to push it vigorously, so as to make it predominant in the contest of 1884.

The death of Sen. Carpenter, yesterday, is deeply regretted. He was in the prime of life, a brilliant speaker, distinguished in all the higher Courts for his great legal ability and a leading Senator of this great nation. It will be difficult for his State to fill his place. He had a complication of diseases, among which was Bright's disease of the kidneys.

The apportionment bill has been delayed to give the Republicans an opportunity to hold a consultation in regard to it. The majority are found to be opposed to it, even with Mr. Cox's amendment, fixing the number at 307. But the Cox's bill will pass if a vote is permitted. If, however, there is filibustering the bill can be defeated. The Republicans favor 319.

Pres. Hayes narrowly escaped a disaster on the 22nd while attending the celebration at Alexandria. He was on the platform when it went down with a crash, but was among those who escaped injury.

There is a strong pressure on the President to refuse his signature to the new funding bill, and it is quite likely that he may allow it to die in that way.

The talk about an extra session is renewal but legislation goes forward so smoothly, that it is possible the most important bills may be got through. A few days now will determine. Gen. Garfield will be here with the incoming month.

BUCKEYE.

EN ROUTE TO WASHINGTON.

Gen. Garfield Leaves Mentor for the Capital—His Reception and Speeches Along the Way.

ASHTABULA, Feb. 28.—The first stop of Gen. Garfield's train was made at this point. A very large turn out was at the depot with two military companies and two heavy pieces ordnance which alternately saluted the coming President. During the 5 minutes of the train's delay here the enthusiastic greeting of the citizens curtailed the time for speech making, but gave ample opportunity for witnessing the respect and admiration which exist in this section for the man who has so long represented this part of the State in the National Legislature. Frank A. Pettibone, Prosecuting Attorney of the County, expressed this sentiment in a brief speech, and Gen. Garfield responded as follows:

Fellow Citizens of Ashtabula:

I greatly thank you for this greeting. I cannot forget the tree that was planted so many years ago, and its planting so far watched and assisted by the people of Ashtabula County that it has grown to be a great tree. Its branches covers the whole Republic and its leaves and fruit are liberty to all men. That is work for the citizens of Ashtabula County to be proud of to the latest generation. If I, as your representative, have helped along the cause you so much have at heart, I am glad, and if in the future I can help to confirm and strengthen what you have done so much to build; if I can help to garner the harvest that you helped plant, I shall feel I have done something towards discharging a debt of gratitude I owe for your confidence and love.

I thank you fellow citizens, for this farewell greeting, and I bid you good-bye. [Great cheering.] The speech was received with the closest attention and in almost breathless silence, which was broken at the close by round after round of applause supplemented with three cheers as the train moved. A delay was experienced just out of Ashtabula, where Mr. J. D. Layng, General Manager of the Pennsylvania Company, came up on anther train and was taken on board to go through to Washington. Conductor Major F. Scott and engineer Daniel Dougherty, veterans in the service of the company, were put in charge of the train, which then moved off at the rate of 40 to 50 miles an hour.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Feb. 28.—Dinner was finished by Gen. Garfield and his party just before the train reached Warren. Wine was served at the table. The stop at Warren was very brief, but sight seers were more numerous than at any point along the route, and a driving snow storm did not chill the ardor of the neighbors and constituents of the President elect, who craned their necks and stood on tiptoe to get a sight of his well known face and to hear his words.

Between Warren and Youngstown the train was greeted at frequent intervals by villagers who had gathered in groups in the hope of seeing Gen. Garfield. The following is Gen. Garfield's speech at Warren:

Fellow Citizens of Warren:

I did not expect to see so great a number of you in the snow storm, but am glad to see you for a moment before leaving your district, and especially glad to see some faces I have known for so many years, in so many times of peril and difficulty. Before leaving you I want to say one thing. I shall carry away from this place only a very definite picture in my mind. It is of a group of men and I see some of their faces in this audience who during my long term of public services have never given a sign to me that they had any personal wish to gratify except to see the right principles prevail and good government maintained. [Applause.] I say some of these men in the most private conversation have never intimated to me that they had any personal wish in the way of public office, but they have shown that they had the deepest personal anxiety in having good honest government and high, worthy principles of public liberty prevail. Now if that company of men whose headquarters have been in several places of this district, but notably in Warren, could be reinforced all over this country, that would be a body of men on whose shoulders and in whose hearts I would find such reliance and such confidence as would make me feel it possible to get through with the work assigned me. [Applause. A voice, "You will get through."]

Now, citizens of Warren, that is the memory that above all others I carry away from this Town. I thank you that you have to-night given the memory to me now by your presence, and as I am about to leave I bid you farewell.

AT YOUNGSTOWN.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 28.—At Youngstown there was a repetition of the scene at previous stations, but the crowd amounted to nearly 5,000 people. On the train, Gen. Garfield said:

Fellow Citizens of Youngstown:

I am about to take leave of this old Congressional District. I have come through the length of it and I shall say good bye to it when I say good bye to you. The sight of these people calls to my memory many struggles and many points of interest in our common history. I see around me as I always see in Youngstown and in this valley a miracle of the labor which has done so much for this people. With all our struggles, with all your triumphs, you have been a strong, earnest body of people, supporting the National Government, knowing that the roots of your life and hope and prosperity run down deep into the soil of National life. The strength of your position and patriotism has contributed largely to the strength of this District, and therefore to my strength. I hope that whatever fortune may befal me I shall enjoy the confidence and friendship of the good people of this Town and District. I thank you for this greeting and bid you good bye. [Great cheers.]

Pittsburg was reached about 9:30, no speeches being made between Youngstown and this point, although one or two stops were made and there were frequent calls for "Garfield." It was decided not to stop in Pittsburg as the time was limited.

The train arrived at midnight. There was no demonstration, the party having retired. The train will go through without stopping and reach Washington at about 10 o'clock in the morning.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The special train carrying President elect Garfield and family arrived at 9 o'clock. Gen. Garfield was informally received in a few pleasant remarks by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, of the Committee on Inaugural Ceremonies. Carriages were in waiting, and the President-elect and family, with the exception of his aged mother, who was driven direct to the Executive Mansion, were escorted to the hotel. It was Gen. Garfield's wish that no formal demonstration takk place. Upon reaching the hotel, W. D. Daredge, member of the committee appointed to receive the President-elect, delivered a short address of welcome in behalf of the committee. Gen. Garfield responded briefly, thanking the committee for the complete arrangements made for the comfort of himself and family, and expressing himself as being fatigued from the journey, which he hoped would excuse him from further remarks.

Pres. Hayes will call on the President elect to day. To morrow evening Gen. Garfield will dine with Representative Chittenden, and after dinner hold a reception, for which cards have been issued. On Friday morning the President and Mrs. Hayes will turn over the Executive mansion to the President-elect and Mrs. Garfield. On Saturday the retiring President and Mrs Hayes and family, will leave by special car for Cleveland, where they will remain a few days, proceeding thence to Columbus, and from there to Fremont.

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A DOUBLE TRAGEDY

Down in Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, Feb 26.—An account of a double tragedy comes from Waverly, Lafayette County, Mo. It appears that two young farmers, Martin Ross and Wm. Picketts, had a difficulty, the nature of which is not explained. Thursday evening they met near the line dividing their farms, and after a few angry words, Picketts drew a revolver, and sent a bullet through Ross's right lung. Several shots were exchanged when finally Pickett fell pierced through the heart, and died instantly. Ross has a wound in one thigh as well as in the lung and cannot recover. Both were highly respectable young men. Pickett leaves a wife, having been married only six months, and Ross is the eldest son of a widowed mother.

A Strange Act.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 26.—John Roache, track foreman of the Iron Mountain Railroad, did a strange thing this afternoon. As the outward bound train on the road come wheeling along, Roache and a lot of other men were at work. He stood on the track as the train approached and was looking straight at it. His companions thought he was standing there for the purpose of worrying the engineer, and that he would jump at the last moment; but he stood his ground until the cowcatcher struck him, and he was dragged in under the wheels and killed. Those who looked on say they do not know whether Roache committed suicide or whether he lost his presence of mind and could not leave the track when the train came to leave. He leaves a wife and seven children, who live on the corner of St. Louis avenue and Elwood street, Carondelet.

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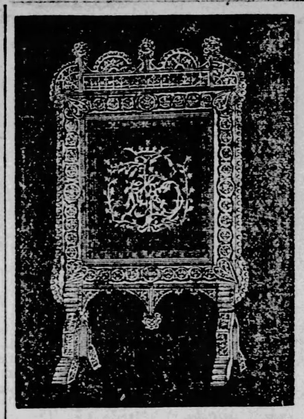

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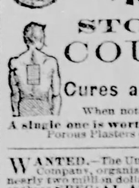
Alleged Miracle.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 26.—The Town of Summit, Pa., is excited over an alleged miracle. About 30 well-known citizens have signed a statement declaring that Miss Ella McQuellan, aged 20, was suddenly stricken with a disease that paralyzed her whole body, which began to wither away. For eight days she lay in a state of trance, to all appearances dead. The Rev. Father Maloney came to pray for her, and, as he invoked the help of Jesus and Mary, an emotion returned to the corpse-like body, the withered limbs resumed their former plumpness, and she arose unaided and walked about. The subscribers to the statement make affidavits to the truth. It is stated that the priest was so terrified at the result of his invocation that he nearly fainted.

Careless Legislation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—As an evidence of the careless manner in which Congress performs a good deal of its work, it may be mentioned that more than once it has been discovered, after a great deal of time had been wasted in enacting some new law, that a precisely similar law was on the statute books. During the past week both Houses have passed a law making Inauguration Day a legal holiday in the District of Columbia, and it has just been discovered that such a law is on the statute books and has been in force many years.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER



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LIST OF PRIZES.

1	Capital Prize	$30,000
1	Capital Prize	10,000
1	Capital Prize	5,000
2	Prizes of $2,500	5,000
5	Prizes of 1,000	5,000
20	Prizes of 500	10,000
50	Prizes of 200	10,000
100	Prizes of 100	10,000

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Troubles.

I.

In looking through the mass of letters which comes to THE HOUSEHOLD from all over the land, the secrets of many a home come into our possession, unwittingly, perhaps, betrayed in the words which so strongly breathe of the spirit in which they are written. In reading them the words of LONGFELLOW in "The Day is Done" comes aptly to describe the state of mind produced,

"And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me,
That my soul cannot resist."

For so few of them breathe of contentment, of a life rounded out to possible earthly perfection which at its best must be imperfection, but yet, in so far as it is beyond what most of us attain, seems almost within the realms of the impossible. There is an undercurrent of discontent and hungry longing in many, which in some cases grows absolutely painful and one begins to wonder why life was given to be so wanting in satisfaction, to say nothing of happiness.

Breaking away, however, from this darksome side of human experience, the conviction becomes startlingly intense that three fourths of our unhappiness we make for ourselves, and the remedy lies at our feet waiting to be taken up and fitly applied to produce a happy change. The skeletons which men and women shut away in dark closets would vanish away into mist were the doors thrown wide open letting in the fresh, pure air and sunshine, or at least they would lose their ghastliness and cease to menace every passing pleasure with instant death.

You shake your head as you read and say: "That may be true in many cases, but not in mine. I do not love the skeleton, but it will not away." Another thinks: "I have no skeleton. I wish I had, then there would be some sense in this constant weariness. It is the little pin pricking annoyances of day after day which makes me feel that life is such a failure, and I cannot rid myself of them, do what I may."

We know well that the bitterness of the cup placed to the lips of every human being to drink from none can judge of save himself. We understand that what is a mountain to one who climbs with torn and bleeding feet seems but a mole hill to step lightly over to another, while the latter shrinks and shivers with pain at what a third regards as a trifle, so that no one human being can justly judge of the conduct of another. And yet we do believe that trouble is largely a matter of temperament.

Much is involved in the way you look at things. In the upper end of the Yosemite Valley lies placidly sleeping the lovely little Mirror Lake. All around it rise to the blue heavens the gigantic granite masses, which shut it in shadow for the greater part of the day. The sunlight kisses it only for a few hours, but it is when the first rays struggle to its surface that, looking down into the depths you see reflected there the mountains around, and their hight seems illimitable as the water appears fathomless. Wonderful and sublime as they are when gazing up at their lofty summits, when the eye is turned downward they grow and grow in immensity until the brain fairly reels with the effort to grasp such hights and depths, and you look gladly upwards, contented to see them as they are in the purity and brightness of the sunlit air.

With the gaze forever turned inward and downward, troubles, small and great, attain a mammoth size, and shadow life until it becomes a warped and sickly thing not worth having. It requires courage and determination to come out from under the clouds, and it is a bitter thing when trying to find the way, to become conscious that we have lost it through our own carelessness. But it is true, nevertheless, in nine cases out of ten, as a little further on we shall try to show you.

ED. HOUSEHOLD.

An old Man's Darling," Etc.

And so "Minnie" wants to be an "old man's darling instead of a young man's slave." An old adage, and oft quoted, but to my mind a more senseless one never saw the light. As far as my observation goes, a woman is far more likely to be a slave to an old man than a young one. But allow me to predict that if "Minnie's" determination becomes known, she will not have long to wait, for there are always plenty of elderly men who are willing to renew their fleeting youth by the care and society of a blooming young wife. But unless she is very different from most young girls, she will find her way, as the wife of a man twice her age, anything but a path of flowers. I have seen many such marriages, but have yet to see the first one that resulted happily. Though the misery and disappointment may not always be proclaimed to the world, it is there, nevertheless, eating like a canker into the very heart.

What union of thought and tastes can there be between a man who has left far behind him the lightness and gaiety of youth, and a young girl, just in the morning of life? Marriages of this kind are almost always made for a selfish reason. Generally wealth or position is the object, and often a poor but worthy lover is dismissed to give place to an elderly man whose gold is made to cover up his other deficiencies. No, girls, don't do it. Marry a man near your own age, and grow old together. I do not say that elderly men always make unkind husbands, but they are far more apt to treat their young wife like a petted child than as a companion, and what woman of sense wants to be treated like a wayward child? In my opinion there is only one other folly of which a woman is capable besides marrying a man twice her age, and that is marrying one much younger than herself.

I am very glad to see that the members of THE HOUSEHOLD, are, with a few exceptions, in favor of leaving the right of proposing to the gentlemen. It is all well enough, ladies, for us to demand the right to vote. It might even do for us to hold office, but when it comes to taking away from the gentlemen their time honored right to "pop the question," it seems to me we are asking a little too much. I have never yet seen a man who was so extraordinarily bashful that he could not propose to a woman if he wanted her, and if he don't want her, what in the name of wonder does she want of him?

JESSIE LEE.

No arbitrary rule in regard to marriage can be made, although in the main "Jessie Lee" is right. The true principle is to be sure that you love and are loved with a pure, true, strong affection and that that only is the motive which governs the union on both sides. One person cannot decide for another in these matters. General rules may be laid down, but these are not needed when good common sense governs. The trouble is though that in matters of the heart common sense often seems to take flight.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Some Questions Answered.

I would again ask admittance to THE HOUSEHOLD to answer some of the numerous letters that I have received, inquiring more definitely in regard to Otsego County. I would say that I am no land agent; am no ways interested in the sale of any lands, owning only my farm and that is not for sale. The land for sale I spoke of in my article in BLADE, January 20, is all timbered land. There are but few partly improved farms here that can be bought at a reasonable price. Perhaps to show plainer how to get a home with $200 or $300, it would be best for me to give a little of my experience.

In the Fall of 1876, I and my family left the southern part of this State with less than $100, and came up here. There were no roads, only trails through the woods, and only one store within 16 miles. There was not a tree chopped on my place, and our neighbors constituted all living within eight miles around us. With untiring labor we have worked out a good home with the necessaries of life around us, and have good society. As for water there are no less than nine small lakes within one mile and a half of my place, with pure water. There are no fish in the most of them, as they have no visible inlet or outlet.

In the township of Elmira there is not an acre of swamp or waste land. It is very healthy here.

As for fruit growing, Michigan heads the list, though this County being in its infancy, there has as yet been but little fruit in bearing the oldest being only about five years in setting. The principal crops are all kinds of grass, clover, wheat, (both Winter and Spring) rye, oats, corn, buck wheat, and barley. All kinds of vegetables do well here. The soil is a gravelly one with loam and heavy clay in parts. There is any quantity of maple sugar made here every Spring, the timber being principally hard maple. All kinds of stock do well, especially young cattle. They may be turned on the commons the middle of April and let run until the middle of November. There is sleighing generally from December till the last of March, though the winters are usually quite mild. The Summers are very pleasant. I would advise anyone thinking of coming here to come between the first of May and the first of November. Anyone addressing me by letter please send stamps. I cannot answer postal cards.

Moss ROCK,
Elmira P. O., Otsego County, Mich.

Our correspondent seems to have given all the information necessary upon this matter, and we trust that all inquiries may be directed to him personally after this and not to the BLADE.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Raising Flax Seed.

Seeing an inquiry in THE HOUSEHOLD by T. R., how to raise flax for seed and having had a good deal of experience in that line I will attempt an answer. For preparing the ground first give it a good harrowing (to break up the lumps and level it.) Then sow the seed with a broadcast seeder,—amount per acre from ¾ bushel to ¾ of a bushel, 20 or 22 quarts being what I always sow. All kinds of seeders will not sow it. The best are the Gorham, Buckeye and Hoosier, as they all sow it evenly. Sow in the Spring in March or April, or as soon as you would wheat. After sowing give it a thorough harrowing. Cut with a reaper or harvester; leave it on the ground until perfectly dry, (do not bind it,) then stack it as you would hay, or thresh it out of the gavel. If stacked let it stand until it goes through the sweat which is in about four weeks.

Any machine of the Vibrator family is the best for threshing it. The average in this part of the country is about 10 bushels per acre and it brings a dollar a bushel in the market. For further information address, FLAX RAISER.
Box 94, Dysart, Iowa.

Washing and Ironing.

There are subjects more interesting than washing and ironing, yet in every household they demand attention. The responsibility generally rests upon the lady of the house, and happy the woman who can please her husband, with regard to shirts and socks. The one who does, should be allowed to vote and hold office. Where is the man, who every week is given his socks, soft and well-mended, his shirts neither too stiff, nor lacking starch, no buttons lacking, as white as snow, and polished smoother than the best china,—where I say is the man who would not say: "Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things," etc.

Almost all housekeepers here polish their cuffs, collars and shirts. The laundress who uses polish gets better custom and makes more money than those who do not. It takes five minutes to polish a shirt nicely, but the time is saved from ironing, as one need only to have the work smooth and dry, and the polish gives a splendid lustre. For the work you need a shirt board with three-ply of sheeting, one side; plain board on the other. Tack the sheeting around the outside of the board, drawn smoothly over the edges with carpet tacks. A polishing iron you can have made of a common flat iron at any foundry, costing 15 cents, or you can get them at any hardware store for $1, I think. Any energetic woman could make good wages by teaching the art, after a little practice. Some in this place have made it pay well, after hotel expenses were deducted. As it is now dull season for those who work at trades, I think there are numbers of girls who can do well to canvass and teach classes or individuals. Girls, get your brothers to make you a board if you have not one, and then buy a package of good polish, with directions.

Send an iron to be ground smooth at the back. Have it as round as half a broomstick at the back end, somewhat like the back of a book. A four-pound one is best. Then have your brother read to you while you brighten his linen, until he is a veritable gentleman.

AUNT INEZ.

Growing Flowers.

Good morning, ladies! You all seem to be enjoying yourselves. There, I nearly forgot to ask if I might come in, for you see I am not a stranger, having visited THE HOUSEHOLD before. Oh, no! "Chatta Bean" did not scare me out, but I have been very busy, so could not visit you before. Now, I have a hobby, and I suppose every one has. Some people I know have several, and I often think what a blessing it is that we may ride these "nags" as much and as hard as we please without fear of being prosecuted by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. My hobby is flowers, and I can truly say I love them all. What do you say? Chattering about flowers with the thermometer down below zero? Well, why not? That mercury is going to rise way up into the nineties in a few short weeks; then you will be crying, "Oh, how hot it is!"

Now my object in writing you at this time is a desire to help some of the inexperienced flower lovers to grow a few flowers to brighten up her home, through the coming season of fruit and blossoms. For flowers are refining and no home should be without at least a few of these "stories of earth." What with the beautiful illustrated catalogs that the leading florists send out every year (I have one of Vick's and one of D. M. Ferry's catalogs before me now, and they are really works of art) is it any wonder that the would-be flower grower gets rather muddled as to what she wants and what she can afford to buy? With pleasure we open our new catalog and with pencil and paper we write down the different varieties we think we must have. Then comes the adding up of the cost and it is wonderful how these fives and tens do count up—and we find we have selected seeds to the amount of three or four or five dollars. Then we turn our portemonie inside out to be sure that not a stray nickle is overlooked' then we find perhaps only one, two or five dollars with which to buy our longed for seed. Then comes the crossing out, and 9 times out of 10 we cross out the very kinds that would have been the best and buy those that give the least satisfaction. Not but that all flowers are desirable, but where only a few kinds are wanted care should be taken to select those that are suitable for cutting and give a display of flowers through the whole season. Then too, how one feels when our flowers begin to bloom, to find we have sown a low growing annual, like Phlox or Candytuft, in the center of our flower-bed and some tall variety like Asters on the outside, completely hiding those in the center. Now this is the experience of many a would-be flower-grower, and often the disappointment such experience brings discourages them. I have found that experience is a dear teacher, and "ignorance is not always bliss" when one is almost cheated out of a season's flowers.

The prettiest of our annuals is the Adonis, a beautiful dark red flower of low growth and dark green foliage. Next comes that little white flower that looks so much like snow on the ground, the Candytuft. The fault of this little treasure of Flora's kingdom, is the short season it blooms. But Alyssum—dear little, sweet Alyssum—gives us flowers nearly the whole season, and combines fragrance with its pure white blossoms. Now make a round bed raised in the center, with Adonis in the center, and Alyssum or Candytuft around that, and for a border, mixed Portulacca, which so delights in a hot sun that Vick calls it the "Little Salamander." It is very easy to grow, and many a time have I seen old stumps, pots and pans filled with this little flower, and they did indeed look lovely. A bed arranged after the above plan will be a joy for at least one season, and the seeds for such a bed would cost but little. For a handsome bed of foliage plants some of our annuals are quite suitable. Vick gives a plan for one of Recinos for the center and around that Coleas, Achyranthosama Centoreas, but one after his plan is much too costly for general use, as most of those plants are greenhouse varieties. I saw one last Summer that was beautiful. There were Recinos in the center and Euphorbia, and around that Perilla, a lovely dark foliage plant. The Euphorbia is lovely, the leaves all being edged with white. Foliage beds are quite the style now-a-days, so don't do without one, because you cannot afford to have one after Mr. Vick's plan; but plant one of annuals.

"CHATTA BELLA."

Linden, Mich., box 27.

Township Boarding Schools.

I am just getting acquainted with THE HOUSEHOLD. The first thing after receiving my paper is to turn to this department, and its correspondents already seem as companions of the fireside. I am glad the department is being so largely devoted to discussing educational matters. This is as it should be. Let us have the points of your experimentings in the school room. Teaching is a science, although as yet empirical. It can be developed only by comparing observations, results and conclusions. Why not do this through THE HOUSEHOLD?

I would like an expression of the pedagogs of THE HOUSEHOLD on the importance and propriety of establishing country boarding schools, and what advantages would result from it, and the importance of working it up. I would suggest three ways of founding and maintaining them:

1. By State or National appropriation.
2. By a tax levied in the Township for that purpose.
3. By library or exhibition club funds.

To these might be added fines paid into the criminal courts. By all these a boarding school fund of from $1,000 to $2,000 could be easily raised in each Congressional Township, enough to support the school. A regular Township organization would be needed, as follows: A Board of Trustees, consisting of one from each school district in the Township, and elected by them at each annual meeting. This Board should have the supervision and sole management of the school, and be regularly incorporated. It should be a part of their duty to aid in organizing library or exhibition clubs in each district, the trustee from that district being the Treasurer of the Club, and required to give bonds. If this finds favor, the next time I will illustrate the third method suggested for raising funds, and afterwards talk of the second and first.

PEDAGOGUS.
Mulberry Grove, Crawford Co., Kans.

Another Opinion.

WILL THE HOUSEHOLD allow me to express my opinion of the new question and in all good nature, to differ with "Violet," who is in favor of abolishing marriage between couples who have more than a certain number of years difference in their ages. That a girl of 18 who marries a man of 35, will have to settle down and never have any of the pleasures of life, I can not believe, for it depends on the man and not his age, whether her life will be pleasant or otherwise. And "Violet," since you have taken the extreme position that a man of 35 will allow his wife no enjoyments, because not caring for them himself, I would ask which you think preferable, such a one, or a gay young husband who is very fond of going to all places of amusement provided he can slip off and leave his wife at home with the children. For her presence you know, would quite spoil the nice flirtations he can have with the pretty thoughtless girls he meets in society. But this style of reasoning, though as fair as yours and perhaps hitting many, wont do for all cases, and the question of suitable marriages, is not so much the relative ages of the parties, as the similarity of their tastes and habits, and most of all, whether they have for each other that pure and unselfish love, without which no couple can be united. If the lack of mutual love could be made a legal obstacle to marriage then truly would we see fewer unhappy homes. And would it not be a selfish woman who would refuse to marry the man she loved, through fears that his health might fail and she would have him to care for. The noble creature! Better for the man if that girl does remain an old maid.

But I think you right in saying that a girl of 18 should still be in the schoolroom instead of settling down in married life, for there are too many cares and responsibilities even in the happiest homes for most girls of that age to be burdened with, and I think that many of the unhappy homes are caused by very young couples heedlessly rushing into an alliance, of which, through want of knowing their own minds, they soon become dissatisfied. MADAME C.

Osakis, Minn.

To the Household Band.

Out from the snow, in the medium West,
This spirit of mine can never find rest,
Till it knocks at the door of THE BLADE HOUSEHOLD,
And is either admitted or frankly is told,
That I am not wanted among "the bright band"
Who send good thoughts from over the land.

My sister and I the papers have read:
Have noted the good and the old things said,
And thought we would try some new recipe,
So thus save time, and economical be.
The "new way of washing" was the first one tried,
We thought in white clothes then to have pride.
But, alas! over-streaked ones made us to feel,
And some of them under the snow lie yet.

Then my sister, a Johnnie cake tried, made of "snow,
"Corn meal and salt," the ingredients, you know.
It was soggy and heavy, and her husband laughed so,
Saying, "Out with the clothes in the snow let it go."
My own way of economy I then thought to try,
Wond'ring why hasty pudding would not do to fry
Like cold mush, which sliced and cooked in hot grease,
Makes a very good dish; I think so, at least,

Then the hasty pudding we fried very brown,
But we do not think it will gain much renown,
For it was sticky within and leathery without,
So the new fangled notions we've a mind all to scout,
And stick to the good old cookery ways
That used to exist in our grandmothers' days.

"Woman's rights" do not trouble the good people here,
And that makes us backward in progress, I fear.
But to the writer that asks, "Who the milking will do?"
Let me first, in this place, say one word to you:
That "woman's rights" here in practice prevail,
For it is mostly the men who use the milk pail.
To "Mrs. Galpin," of Kansas, I extend the right hand,
We are not far distant in this Western land;
I'm a teacher by trade, a lady by birth,
And, thanks be to God, independent on earth.
I should like to see "Mr. John Bachelor's" farm,
And learn if it has either house, fence or barn.
I might correspond, but then, don't you know,
One could have too many old bachelor beaux.
Snip, snip! There the scissors are coming this way.
So, kind editor and friends, I bid you good-day.
St. Paul. MADGE.

A Look Backward.

The Presidential campaign of 1840 was very exciting and enthusiastic. The Republican party, then known as the "Whigs," were sadly aggrieved by some measures in the administration of Martin Van Buren, to which they attributed the great depression in trade and the immense number of failures of business men; the papers brought every week, even to the most remote villages, the names of those who had been among the most reliable in the land, suddenly crushed beneath a weight of indebtedness beyond their power to raise; a species of panic ruled the while. A change in our Government was the only hope left and the one who was believed most worthy of the first post of trust in our nation, was a man, born and reared in the humblest walks of life who, by dint of sterling integrity and perseverence had cultivated the talents which a gracious God had bestowed upon him, taken advantage of every little opportunity to advance his education, and surmounting difficulties which to a weaker mind would have seemed impossible, until he became one of our most talented standard bearers.

Such a man was William Henry Harrison, whom his country delighted to honor. What cared they if the opposing party did slur him with vile epithets, and say he had lived in a "log cabin," and drank "hard cider?" So did many a good old pioneer.

Instead of resenting these assertions as insults they took up the refrain and wove them into many a sweet song for the "hero of Tippicanoe," set to familiar tunes such as "Highland Laddie."

Oh! what, tell me what, is to be your cabin's fate?
Oh! what tell me what, is to be your cabin's fate?
We will wheel it to the Capitol and place there elate,
As a token and a sign of our bonnie Buckeye State.

I lived in Ohio then, and our people were very proud of their candidate. They held their mass meetings, formed long processions, with illuminations, and emblems never omitting the "log cabin and barrel of hard cider rolled up beside the door," while a fancy car filled with a glee club sang their patriotic songs. This was only merry-making, and served to keep up the greatest enthusiasm and was comparatively innocent if not underlaid with the secret wire-pulling of the wily partizan politician, who to further his schemes will often sacrifice every spark of principal and hazard this country's dearest interests.

Oh! that the millennium time may soon be seen in the distance, when those who are chosen for the helmsmen of our ship of State, may be true philanthropists with firm hands and strong faith in all that is good and humbly discharging their duties for a Nation's weal.

BELLOW BESS.

Rock Falls, Ill.

Expressions of Opinion.

H. B. G. asks the following question which expresses an opinion of his own:

"I should like to ask some of those who are advocating woman's rights, if they think a christian has a right to vote, male or female? If so please send me your scripture for it. My Bible tells me to come out from the world."

Orvey M. Poe, Humbolt, Neb., expresses himself very emphatically with regard to Mormonism. Among other things he says:

"There are 100,000 believers in Mormonism in the State of Utah at the present time, and they are rapidly increasing. We must not let our Union be overturned by Mormonism. We have a law forbidding Polygamy to be practised and why not enforce it. If our laws are not made to be obeyed what is the use of making them."

"Teacher," St. Charles, Mo., writes: While during the last decade there have been decided improvements in the methods of instruction, I can see little or no change in the government of children. Parents and teachers are too often responsible for their evil habits and vices. Too many neglect the important duty of developing the moral sentiments, and too often teach by actual living example the arts of lying, deceit and hypocrisy. There seems to be but little attention given to proportional development of all the faculties of the mind, thereby producing a power which can be governed, and will without doubt be properly applied.

We should like to have given more of this letter, but it was written on both sides of the paper, and we had to waive an almost invariable rule to give any of it.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

MRS. C. W. S., Canandaigua, N. Y., under the head "Home Cheerfulness" says some very good things. Here is one:

"How many children in this wide and beautiful world of ours go astray not because there is a 'lack of love at home,' not because there is no virtue and no prayers at home, but simply because that home lacks sunshine. Parents, your children need smiles, the sunshine of your warm love, just as much as the flowers need the sunbeams God has intended for them. No matter how poor and destitute you may be, kindness and love is something you can give your children. Share your joys with them. Little you know what evil thoughts are running through your little boy's head. Little you think how few harsh and unkind words it will take to soon put his thoughts into execution. Children look little beyond the present moment."

Mrs. A. E. Stephenson, Spalding, Ia., writes:

"I am glad to hear I—'s question, asking how to dress an infant sensibly. I am the mother of four healthy children, who have never suffered from tight bands, so commonly and needlessly used on babies' skirts. Except a band of flannel worn, not too tight, for the first six weeks, their little bodies have never been compressed. I made all the flannels from a plain slip pattern with high neck and long sleeves, and about three buttons to fasten in the back, nearly as long as the dresses. At the waist I sewed four buttons, on which a cotton skirt, if needed, furnished with a loose narrow band, and made with few gathers could be buttoned.

I recommend this mode to all mothers. We would much like to hear from Mrs. M. J. Galpin on the question of temperance in its connection with the passage of the prohibitory law in Kansas. We, of Iowa, who are only as yet drilling for the conflict, need words of cheer from those who have so recently gained the victory 'for God and home and native land.'"

N. G., Caldwell, O., gives her opinion thus:

"Well Susan, I think you are about right in your advice to 'Nettie.' Let those that have to, have a chance to make a living, and those that do not, let them study their profession at home, that of housekeeping. That is one that most women expect to practice sooner or later, and if there was a little more brain work put into it there would not be so many discontented women and fewer cheerless homes. If women would study Housekeeping as a man does law, or medicine, I think the world would be the better for it. Then after they have studied they must not neglect the practice. We know the patient would suffer if the Doctor would neglect his business, and the client might lose everything and be deeply wronged, if his attorney were careless. So with the housekeeper. If her business is neglected woe be to the household!"

What "M. E.," says in regard to careless housekeeping, and the necessity of putting more brains into it is emphatically true, but it is not by any means true, as we should infer from her mode of speaking, that it is the poor housekeepers who are reaching out for something to do to "help." They are far more likely to be noble, self-sacrificing women who are doing every duty well, and yet have the idea, mistaken often, that they ought and could do more. If we read Susan Power aright, she simply meant that "Nettie" would be doing herself and her loved ones a wrong by attempting to do more than one woman *ought* to undertake.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

'Diewdome Pierre," Millersburg, Iowa, says of the need of Charity:

"Nota Bene," I agree with you. If we but knew the temptations and trials that those who have wandered from duty's paths, have encountered, we should be more charitable. Perhaps they looked to us for encouragement, either by word or example, and found it not. Unconsciously we may have goaded them on until, in a moment of desperation they did that for which the next minute they were sorry. If we would but "lenient be to other's failings as to our own," how near perfection would everybody appear in our eyes? What we now consider as mountains of error in other people would seem but as mole hills, if they did not vanish entirely.

"Regular Reader," Clay, Indiana, says:

"Hasn't there been all said for and against woman suffrage, that can be said? If not, say on, but I think it is getting rather tiresome, as we are going to vote, any way, in the near future. Why not discuss politics awhile (as that is allowed now) and see how it becomes us? Will some of THE HOUSEHOLD please give some experience in gardening, cooking vegetables, making our tables look attractive, and housekeeping in general? I suppose the gentlemen will say that does not interest them, but I have found out they are in dead earnest about it, when they come to the table. What does THE HOUSEHOLD think of novel reading.

Inquiries.

Would some one please give instructions for knitting pulse-warmers?—M. B.

I would like to know how to remove from woolen cloth grease and other spots.—FANNY H. SCOTT, Oxford, Pa.

Will "Grace Nolmes" send her Postoffice address, and price of Plymouth Rocks, chickens and eggs?—FANNIE ROBERTS, Humbolt, Coles Co., Ill.

I wish to ask through THE HOUSEHOLD, if any of the readers can tell me where I can obtain for adoption, a bright, healthy girl, of from 6 to 12 years of age. If so, please address—W. K. D. GLENDALE, Van Buren Co., Mich.

Will some of the many contributors to THE HOUSEHOLD of the BLADE tell me how to make a good suet pudding, and also how to make what is termed boarding house hash. Have any of the many contributors got a dove pattern? I would like to know where I could get one. They are made to hang in the window for an ornament.—A. G. F.

As I am keeping bachelor's hall, I would like some of THE HOUSEHOLD to help me a little. I think I have very good success, except in getting up a quick dinner. Can some one suggest something that would be handy and substantial?

Will "Marion," or some of her friends, send their address to box (132) one hundred and thirty-two, Exeter, Neb.?—G. W. B.

Answers to Inquiries.

If those suffering with neuralgia will use other and almond oil, three or four drops of each at a time put in their ear, they will get instant relief and a permanent cure.—MRS. SARAH E. SWEET, Modena, Buffalo Co., Wis.

Some one wished for directions to prevent knives from rusting. I have been perfectly successful the past year by using the following: First scour with bath brick the usual way; when dry, rub them with dry brick dust; then roll them in paper until wanted for use. I have not seen a flaw or rust on my knives since this practice.—M. A. N., Flat Rock, Wayne Co., Mich.

In answer to "E. Evans," in January number, I would say that one can buy anything they wish in California, from a sea shell down to a politician. Shells range in price from 25 cents to $1.50, cleaned and uncleaned. The higher priced are beautiful and quite large. The cheapest are the Abalone. If the P. O. address had been given I would have sent her (or him) some names of firms who deal in shells.—BELL BRANDON, San Jose, Cal.

Having had some experience in the dressing of infants, I can say that it is not at all necessary to have bands as "D." speaks about, around the little bodies except the one band, which should be kept on from one to three months, according to the health and strength of the wearer. Make an underwaist with long sleeves and a bread hem around the bottom. The skirts should be made pretty short, cut goring, hemmed at the top, and buttoned on the underwaist.—ONE OF THE AUNTIES.

If "AN OLD CONTRIBUTOR" will use "Golden Seal" or "Yellow Root" I think it will cure "Contributor" of dyspepsia. The writer had it in the most aggravated form for five years with constant pains in the stomach. I applied to three eminent physicians for a remedy. Their medicine gave me a little relief for about a year, when it returned worse than before. I again applied to the same physicians; they made me worse. I heard of "Golden Seal" or "Yellow Root." I purchased it at a drug store, commenced using it, and in less than six months I was entirely and permanently cured. For 10 years I have not felt a symptom of it, and can eat any food I ever could previous to its attack.

If "Contributor" uses tobacco in any form he will have to cease using it till cured; afterwards can use it any form as before. The use of "Golden Seal" or Yellow Root to effect a cure is a substitute for tobacco; take a piece of the root in the mouth and suck it and swallow the juice. If "Contributor" is remote from any drug store and can not easily procure the root, if said person will send to me the name in full and Postoffice address I will send some by return mail of my own gathering and curing which I procured adjacent to this city.—JAMES ARMSTRONG, 2,220 Market street, Wheeling, West Virginia.

Recipes.

STEAMED PUDDING.

Take dried apple sauce just as you stew it for the table, stir some chopped suet or shortening of any kind in some flour, some sugar and a little saleratus and salt, and stir the whole together. If the apple juice does not wet the flour put in a little milk but leave it stiff. To this you can add currants, raisins, eggs, lemon and spice to suit the taste, or you can make biscuit dough and roll it out and spread any kind of fruit sauce on it and roll it up and put in a steamer, just as the above and steam according to the size of the pudding; say from one to two hours. Sauce:—Put a little butter and flour in a pan; thicken with water, a little sugar and a little vinegar, wine or brandy.—AUNTY.

WHITE LINIMENT.

Take 4 ozs. sweet oil, 6 ozs. spirits of ammonia, 2 ozs. of organum oil, 1 oz. of camphor-gum, and mix. Splendid for rheumatism, sprains and burns, where the skin is not broken. If put on brown paper it will blister in 5 minutes.—M.

HOP YEAST.

In 2 qts. of boiling water put a handful of hops loosely tied in a cloth. Let boil briskly, while paring and grating 6 large potatos, then pour hop water over them. Stir thoroughly and add ¾ teacupful of salt, small ¾ cupful sugar, and tablespoonful of ginger. When cooled to milk-warm, stir in 1 yeast cake previously soaked in ½ teacupful of water. Set in warm place to rise until it falls back, then jug and cork tight. Set in cool place. It will not sour nor make sour bread.

I would like to add a recipe for cream biscuits: 1 cup buttermilk, 1 cup rich cream, 1 teaspoonful of saleratus; mix quite hard. I think if the sisters try it they will like it.

COOKIES WITHOUT EGGS.

Take 1 teacupful of sour milk or cream, ½ teaspoonful of soda, enough nutmeg to suit the taste and mix it nearly stiff with flour, then add a teacupful of sugar and mix stiff enough to roll and cut in cakes, and bake in a quick oven. Please report if satisfactory, and I will send some more recipes.—JENNIE S. RITTER, Vandalia, Ill.

TO COLOR SCARLET.

M. E. B. asks for a recipe for coloring with cochineal. I will send one which mamma has tried and knows to be very good. For 1 pound of goods ½ oz. cream-tartar, ½ oz. of cochineal well pulverized, 2½ ozs. muriate of tin. Boil up the dye and enter the goods; work them briskly 10 or 15 minutes, then boil 11 hours, stirring goods slowly while boiling. Wash in clear water and dry in the shade. This colors a fine scarlet.—I. C. L.

Our Young Folks.

POPPING CORN.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

This is the way we drop the corn—
Drop the corn to pop the corn:
Shower the tiny lumps of gold,
All that our heaping hands can hold;
Listen awhile, and blithe and bold,
Pip! pop-corn!

This is the way we shake the corn—
Shake the corn to wake the corn:
Rattle the pan, and then behold!
What are the tiny lumps of gold?
Pretty wee white lambs in the fold!
Tip-top corn!

The Wrong Promise.

BY HOPE LEDYARD.

"Well! At last Christmas has really come!"

"Oh, Kitty! Have you seen Santa Claus?" asked six year old Nell, thinking, from her sister's tone, that she certainly had let the children's saint in at the front door.

"Not exactly; but he has sent something—a big——"

"A tree! A tree!" screamed both Nell and George.

"Yes, a tree; and now all that's left is for mother to dress it, and I'm to help her."

As Kate pronounced these last words, she seemed to grow taller before the children. They stared with wonder, and she bore the honors anything but meekly, looking provokingly self-satisfied, and with an "I'm-so-much-bigger-than-you" air that George, who was nearly nine, "only wished she were a boy, so's he could thrash her."

"Yes, I'm to help! That is, if you look after Jenny and the baby" (George at once resolved that Baby should have a trying time); "and if you both will be very good and keep the little one amused, I'll——"

Kate paused.

"What'll you do?" asked Nell, eagerly, while George mentally held the baby balanced between a state of rapture and one of anguish. Kate looked cautiously around.

"I'll let you two see the tree to-night!"

To tell the truth, this was a very sudden resolution of Kate's. She could not think in an instant what to promise. Her pocket money had all gone for card board, worsteds, and the etceteras of Christmas work. Apples, her great resource, had failed of late, and in her eager desire for a free time she made a promise which she knew was wrong. But, if wrong, it was very successful. Nell's face may have looked doubtful, but George, the great enemy of peace, was evidently gained over. Baby was sure to be whistled to and "jounced" instead of teased and tormented.

It was the custom in the Reade family to have the Christmas tree on Christmas morning, because then the little ones were bright and able to enjoy it fully. Besides, as Mrs. Reade argued, they then had the day before them for enjoying the presents, instead of having to go to bed in a state of excitement and impatience for the morning.

"Taté, Mamma's doin' to bring 'er baby down wight away!" said Jenny, marching in with her apron full of kittens. It was clear that the household was upset, or Jenny's kittens would not have been allowed in the sitting-room. The tree was to be in the nursery, and so, for that day, all the children were to stay down stairs.

"Here, Kate," said Mrs. Reade, coming in with Baby in her arms, "here's the darling; get them all happy and contented, and then you may come up stairs."

It was wonderful what a sudden turn for Kindergarten pleasures, of the very simplest kind, George developed. He rolled balls about the room, and was so attractive that even Jenny forgot her pets and joined in the game. Kate slipped off, delighted with her success.

"This was a lucky thought," she said to herself, complacently, and then soon forgot promise, Baby, and all, in the delight of hanging cornucopias, climbing the step ladder, and balancing the Christ child on the very top of the tree.

As for the mother,—like all mothers,—she loved her children, if possible, a little more than ever, as she hung the presents which had been obtained through much self-denial and patience on her part. It was very delightful to sit down and look on, instead of doing all the work herself; and as Kate's eyes danced with pleasure while she hung up George's sled and Nell' new muff, never seeming to notice the utter lack of anything for herself, the mother felt as if this eldest daughter was the jewel of all.

"I haven't heard a quarrelsome word or a scream," she said, after an hour or two of busy work. "Just step to the door, Katy, girl, and make sure all is right."

As Kate opened the door, a peal of merry laughter sounded from the room below.

"That's answer enough, is n't it, Mother?"

"You have bewitched them, Kate," said Mrs. Reade,—"given them some of your own good temper, my dear little daughter."

Kate was tying on the oranges, and we all know how bothersome that part of the dressing must be; perhaps that was why her face flushed and she did not give her mother the grateful look which usually repaid Mrs. Reade for words of praise. But the mother did not miss the look; her thoughts had gone on to the other children, to the boy whose teasing ways gave her so much trouble, and Kate seemed so grown up and womanly that Mrs. Reade spoke out her thoughts, as if to an older friend.

"George is a trying boy; he vexes you often, I know, Kate, and his father, too. Still, we must have patience; almost all boys tease their sisters, and if only he is truthful and upright, doing no sly, deceitful things, I don't mind the teasing; he will learn a truer manliness by and by. The boy is kind hearted, after all; but, Kate, I am so afraid lest George should learn to be—to be—not exactly upright and truthful!"

Mrs. Reade's tone was so anxious that Kate forgot her oranges for a moment, and, flinging herself at her mother's feet for a rest (perhaps, too, to take in the general effect of the tree from a little distance), said, rather absently: "Oh, George is truthful enough; he despises lying."

"Yes; but have you noticed the difference between Nell and George? You remember about the citron-cake, don't you?"

"Yes, Mother, but George owned that he had taken it,"

"Yes; but Nell was so hurt that any one could think she would be so mean as to take a thing slyly. 'If I took it at all, I'd take it when you were looking, Mother,' she said, and I believe the child spoke truly,—she *might* disobey, but she never would tell a falsehood about it. She is the soul of honor."

What is the matter? Somehow the tree is not half so beautiful in Kate's eyes as it was. She tries to get up her interest again, and laughs and jokes, hailing Aunt May's entrance with delight, for she feels that she cannot bear any more of this confidential talk. Nell the soul of honor!

The startled, doubtful look in the child's face is explained. Kate is sure, now, that Nell will take no peep at the Christmas tree, and she is quite as sure that she herself will be mean and deceitful if she keeps her promise to George. Something must be done. A happy thought strikes her.

"Mother," she says, "the tree is finished so early—won't you have it to-night, instead of to-morrow morning? The Tracys and Campbells, and Manns all have theirs to night."

"To-night! The tree to-night? Why, Kate, child, have you forgot your Christmas eve party, at Mary Mann's, which you have talked of for a month past? Besides, your father is kept so late at the store to-night, you know, that we could n't keep the children up."

No, it was impossible; and Kate, to forget her anxiety and quiet her conscience, went down to the children. The moment she opened the door, George sprang up, saying, in a curious undertone:

"Are you through? When are we to see?"

With her mother's words in her mind, the boy's tone was painful to Kate.

"We're all through," she said, with a poor attempt at dignity: "but, George" (with sudden desperation, as she noted his eager expression), "can't I buy off from my promise?"

The boy scowled angrily. "I should think not! Here I've playing nurse for two hours and more, besides keeping Jenny quite! No; you promised, and I must get a look, unless—" said George, always ready to seize an advantage, and feeling sure he was suggesting something impossible—"you'd give me your skates instead."

To his surprise, Kate did not laugh at the idea—she neither accepted nor refused his offer. Baby, tired from his busy play, was dropping asleep, and in five minutes George had gone out to the street, Jenny had wandered into the kitchen, and only Nell and Kate were left in the room.

"You don't care to look, do you?" said Kate, feeling fairly ashamed to ask the sturdy little woman such a question.

"I was n't going" was the short reply.

"What does she think of me?" thought Kate; and anxious to raise herself in Nell's eyes, she tried to explain matters.

"I really did n't think, Nell, how mean it was, and now I don't want to show George—it's bad for him—but I can't help it! Unless——"

Kate paused—the alternative was too dreadful. Kate's one ambition for the last year had been a pair of club skates; though,

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Some Information.

To the Editor of the Farm.

I would say to many inquiries about the wonderful farm fence advertised in the BLADE of the 22d of July last: First—Lumber 1 inch by 4, 12 feet long, five boards in a panel, including uprights and cleats on stone, only 2,880 feet of lumber in 80 rods. Posts and boards of same dimensions 4,080 feet; three men one day in first three; two days in last, saving three day's labor and 1,200 feet of lumber for each 80 rods of fence. Second—Durability as long as the lumber will last—say from 30 to 100 years. Third—A "V" supports an opening for gates or bars without sag or lean, stronger than a post can. Patent allowed 10th of July and issued August 17, 1880. For further particulars address,

D. T. HAZEN, patentee,
East Milan, Monroe Co., Mich.

Cure for Mange.

To the Editor of the Farm:

H. B. Good asks for a cure for mange in horses. Take sulphur and lard about half and half, and mix together and rub on where the hair has come off. It will cure every time. It would be well to feed a little sulphur besides in bran, to cleanse the blood. Now I would like to hear the cure for hog disease.

Yours, J. H. C.
Beloit, Kan., Jan. 23, 1881.

Kerosene on Horses.

Tell H. B. Good to use kerosene oil for mange. Use it freely. It won't take off the hair or blister, except the horse is put out in the hot sun. I use it on the mane and tail of my horse and find it the best thing I ever have used. I use it for foul hoof in cattle, and I have never tried it that it did not cure.

A. DONALD.
Horseheads, N. York, Jan. 27, 1881.

Pruning Orchards.

To the Editor of the Farm:

Will any of the numerous readers of the BLADE please say when or what time of year an apple orchard should be pruned, and oblige? Yours,

Lafayette, Ia. W. STICK.

Epizootic-Aphtha.

Since the introduction of pleuro pneumonia among the cattle of the United States, by the importation to Brooklyn in 1843 of a single diseased cow from England, no discovery more startling to cattle owners has been made than that of the existence of epizootic aphtha on board the steamer "France." This discovery has been made within two days past by Veterinary Surgeon Hopkins, who was called on to inspect the Jersey cattle brought over last week on that steamer. It will be remembered that the cattle are a part of a valuable consignment of blooded stock to Mr. W. Easton, a full description of which was published in the *Herald* last week. The entire consignment, with the exception of three horses which died on the voyage of non-infectious diseases, arrived in port, it was supposed, in good condition. It was only after some days had elapsed that the disease named was detected in the cattle, but after it had been once discovered other veterinaries confirmed the diagnosis, and it is no longer doubted that one of the great English cattle plagues is present on these shores.

The cattle, comprising four bulls and eight heifers, are of the pure Jersey stock, bred by Mr. Tattersall at Old Oak Farm, Shepherd's Bush. They are beautiful specimens of the stock, and the herd is valued at about $6,000. They were intended for breeding in this country, and were selected especially with reference to their fine points. A reporter visited them yesterday in company with Dr. Hopkins, and was greatly impressed with their beauty, even in their condition. They were still standing in the stalls in which they had made the voyage, and were carefully blanketed, but seemed alert and almost unconscious of their disease, which is still in an incipient stage.

"What is epizootic-aphtha?" asked the reporter.

"It is one of the great cattle plagues of Europe," replied Dr. Hopkins, "of which there have hitherto been no cases in this country. It is commonly called the foot and mouth disease, affecting, as it does, the hoof as well as the mouth. It is a blood disease, but what the specific poison is that affects the blood no man has yet been able to tell, any more than the specific poisons in various human diseases are known. It is contagious, never arising spontaneously, so far as is known, but being acquired by mediate or immediate contagion. If you put other cattle with these they would all be affected, or if you removed these and placed others in the same quarters, without a thorough disinfection, the new comers might and probably would catch the infection."

"How were these cattle infected?"

"I do not know. The shippers declare that they were in first rate condition when they were put on board, and the people connected with the ship say they have never had the disease aboard. They do not make any very strenuous declarations, though," he added with a half smile, "for they lost 15 head of cattle on this same ship on her last voyage."

"How did they lose them?"

"They don't know, for there was no veterinary surgeon on board. All they know is that the cattle died. I should think that the value of 15 head of cattle would pay the expense of a veterinary. But we do not know where these cattle caught their disease. All we know is that they have it and these quarters are now infected. It is a very fortunate thing that the disease was discovered before the cattle got out among others in this country, for the spread would probably have been as great as that of pleuro-pneumonia has been, and that has spread so in less than 40 years that it will cost the Government $50,000,000 to stamp out the diseases if they try it as is now proposed."

"Is this disease as dangerous as pleuro-pneumonia?"

"In one sense it is not. The danger of infection is not as great, because the disease breaks out sooner after infection. The period in pleuro pneumonia is sometimes as long as 90 days, which is long enough for a beast to travel to San Francisco and back, twice over. In epizootic-aphtha it is from two to six days usually, although it has been known to be as long as three weeks. Of course, during the period of incubation the disease cannot be detected. It is, however, a dangerous disease when developed."

"Will these cattle die?"

"I cannot tell yet. It will depend perhaps on whether the disease assumes a benign or a malignant type. I shall remove them at once to a horse stable in New York, where they will be under medical treatment at any rate until the danger of infection is thoroughly done away. The ship also is to be thoroughly fumigated and will take no cattle on board till I sign, as Gen. Patrick's assistant, a certificate that she is entirely free from danger."

When the reporter left the floors of the stalls and all the slighter woodwork of the cattle deck were being torn away, preparatory to washing, fumigating and whitewashing the entire deck.—*New York Herald.*

Breeding Pigs.

To be sold as "suckling pigs" at from eight to 12 weeks old, is becoming quite a business with many persons who are within easy distance, by rail or boat, of our large Cities, and who either own or occupy farms which are comparatively cheap in price. As soon as the pigs are old enough to be taken from the sow, generally at eight weeks old, they are taken up, rubbed or washed up nice and clean, generally boxed in pairs or trios, and shipped to the City commission merchant, one who has facilities for handling that class of stock. Fair prices are always obtained for these little porkers, and as the cost of raising them is merely nominal, the profits are satisfactory, and the supply readily renewed twice a year from the same sow.

To obtain the best prices, the breeding sows should be brought in with pigs so as to have them ready to offer for sale early in the Spring, when they invariably bring much more, or not too late in the Fall, when those with small places are looking for porkers to Winter and kill the following year; the persons having small places near the city generally being the purchasees. We know of one party in particular who owns quite a large Southern farm, and he is making a specialty of breeding, on a large scale, this class of porkers, and he is making handsome profits therefrom, he considering a good brood sow one of the most profitable animals a farmer can have on his place, a cow not excepted.

One great mistake made in pig breeding is in having the breeding stock too young—in breeding the sows too young, before they have become well grown and matured, and also in buying young breeding sows instead of full grown ones. Our idea, and we have never had any reason to change our views, is to keep a good breeding sow as long as she will have good pigs, no matter if she is seven or eight years old, for old or fully matured sows invariably have healthier and stronger offspring, while they have larger litters, which is quite an item when ten or more sows are kept for breeding. It is well enough, and in some cases even desirable, to breed these fully matured sows to a a young and vigorous boar, and our observation has been such as to advise a continuance of the same method of breeding.—*Drovers' Journal.*

Butter Salt.

The salt used is of greater impoatance than might easily be considered. The usual impurities of salt are chloride and sulphate of lime and chloride and sulphate of magnesia. Lime mixed with fats combines and forms an insoluble white soap. When lime is present in salt, small, white specks of a soapy substance are formed in the batter, thus injuring its keeping qualities. Magnesia is bitter, and if this is present the flavor is injured, so that it is of the greatest importance to have the purest salt. Unfortunately, our American salt is not of sufficient purity or uniformity for dairy purposes, and the best qualities only of English salt should be used. Of these there are two kinds on the market, known as the Ashton, and Higgin's Eureka. The latter is fast superseding the former on account of its perfect purity, uniformity of grain and freedom from objectional scale. As the difference of price between good and bad salt is very small, and the difference between good and bad butter is very large, the extra cost of a sack of the best salt may easily be saved upon one pail of butter. A hundred pounds of salt will pack 1,600 pounds of butter, and two to five cents a pound on this quantity may easily be lost by means of bad salt, making a loss of $20 to $50 to offset the gain of $1 or less.—*Henry Stewart in Rural New Yorker.*

Brains in Farming.

Young men who are intending to be farmers should remember that agriculture is both a science and an art, to be carefully studied and then practically carried out. The day has gone by when the ignorant can become successful farmers. Within the past 10 years, agriculture has undergone a great revolution, but the next 10 years will see greater changes than have yet been witnessed. The leading agriculturists will be the leading men of the country.

"UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES."

Shakespeare.

New York World.

"Now, I understand," remarked oldenborg, after trying to get a view of the stage over the bonnet in front of him; "now, I understand what they mean by the 'height of fashion.'"

* * *

The ice-farmer reaps where he put in his rows last fall.

* * *

It is one of the pet theories of our Government that there are no privileged classes in this country. But everybody knows that this is falso. Are there not Ohio men?

* * *

A great many dark horses have come in out of the gloom this month.

* * *

It is believed that as a concession to stalwart opinion Garfield will not take Conkling into the Cabinet, but he will place some old rye on tap at the White House.

* * *

What word may be pronounced quicker by adding a syllable to it? Quick.

Changing the Clock.

Detroit Free Press.

Givadam Jones here secured the floor and observed that the time had come for the Lime-Kiln Club to take another leading step. He would therefore offer the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, Dat from and arter dis date dis club will officially number de hours ob time de same as hours ob de day, from 1 o'clock to 24 o'clock."

Trustee Pullback said that if there were 24 hours in a day it was all right to say 23 o'clock.

Nullification Q. Jones said there was no more use in having two 12 o'clocks than there was in having two girls named Sarah.

Gen. Wholesale White said it might sound a little strange to tell a man that you would meet him at 15 o'clock to talk business, but he was in favor of the change, and would hereafter have his dinner at 13 o'clock.

Many other members spoke in favor of the resolution, and when the question was called it was adopted by a unanimous vote. From this date the meetings of the club will open at 20 o'clock, and the new arrangements will be recognized in all official correspondence.

No Case.

Detroit Free Press.

"I ar' pained to be obleeged to announce," observed the President, 'dat charges of cruelty to animals have been preferred agin Pickles Smith. Dey come from white folks, an' de club has bin requested to make an investigashun. I see dat de membe 'am present, an' we will now h'aa his defense."

Pickles came up to the work with a smile on his face and replied:

"I presume dat mos' of dis club am awar' of de fact dat I own an ole hoss which kin sometimes light out as if de hull Common Council war' arter him. I hitched up to de pung las' Sunday, tole de ole woman to roll in, an' we went out fur a ride. Bime by one of dem 2:40 clipped hosses come flyin' along an' turned out to go by ole Don Juan. I sot dar an' didn't pull a rein, an' yit dat ole hoss held de road fur a hull mile agin dat flyer, an' de white man lavin' on de whip fur all he was worth. Maybe it didn't look zactly right fur an ole hoss, an ole sled an' two ole black folks to git away wid a white man's flyer, but dat's all de cruelty dar was about it. Bress you, my friends, dat ole Don Juan an' me have slept in de same barn, had de same sorrows, worked on de same jobs, an' felt de same heat an' cold fur risin' of 16 yars, an' I wouldn't hit him a lick fur a ten dollar greenback."

The club, by a unanimous vote, decided that the charges were not sustained and a shake purse was made up to buy the old trotter five bushels of oats.

Sixteen muffs, decorated with humming birds, and having knots of flowers tucked into the ends, were made for the guests at a Murray Hill luncheon party the other day. The *Commercial Advertiser* also tells of a sportsman's dinner at which the table was decorated with two horses of white carnation, with manes of white lilac, tails of pampas grass and blankets of red carnation.

The Sunday School.

The Sinner's Friend.

LESSON IV, SUNDAY, MAR 20 13, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—He said unto her, Thy sins are forgiven.—Luke 7: 48.

LESSON TEXT.

Luke 7: 36-50.

36. And one of the Pharisees desired him that he would eat with him. And he went into the Pharisee's house, and sat down to meat. 37. And, behold, a woman in the city, which was a sinner, when she knew that Jesus sat at meat in the Pharisee's house, brought an alibaster box of ointment. 38. And stood at his feet behind him weeping, and began to wash his feet with her tears, and did wipe them with the hairs of her head, and kissed his feet, and anointed them with the ointment. 39. Now when the Pearisee which had bidden him saw it, bespake within himself, saying, this man if he were a prophet, would have known who and what manner of woman this is that toucheth him, for she is a sinner. 40. And Jesus answering said unto him, Simon, I have somewhat to say unto thee. And he saith, Master, say on. 41. There was a certain creditor which had two debtors; the one owed 500 pence, and the other 50. 42. And when they had nothing to pay he frankly forgave them both. Tell me therefore, which of them will love him most? 43. Simon answered and said, I suppose that he, to whom he forgave most. And he said thou hast rightly judged. 44. And he turned to the woman, and said unto Simon, S est thou this woman? I entered into thine house, thou gavest me no water for my feet; but she hath washed my feet with tears, and wiped them with the tears of her head. 45. Thou gavest me no kiss, but this woman, since the time I came in, hath not ceased to kiss my feet. 46. My head with oil thou didst not anoint; but this woman hath anointed my feet with ointment. 47. Wherefore, I say unto thee, her sins which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much, but to whom little is forgiven, the same loveth little. 48. And he said unto her, Thy sins are forgiven. 49. And they that sat at meat with him began to say within themselves, Who is this that forgiveth sins also? 50. And he said to the woman, Thy faith hath saved thee, go in peace.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Jesus . . . said, . . . Simon, I have somewhat to say unto thee (v. 40.)—Jesus has a word for each of us, as well as for all of us. He comes to you and to me as if we were the only persons on earth to be cared for. He speaks to us individually. He has a word that is just suited to us, and to no anybody else. He knows us as we are—not as other people see us and suppose us to be, but as way down in our innermost selves, we are. With all our weaknesses and follies and contradictions and sins; with all that keeps us awake nights, and worries and burdens us day times; with our temptations and anxieties which the world could never understand, which we should shrink from confessing to our dearest earthly friend, and which are a wonder and a perplexity to ourselves when it seems as if we were in utter solitariness, and beyond all possibility of help and cheer,—we may hear the voice of the loving Jesus, whispering in tenderest sympathy and considerateness, "My child I have somewhat to say unto thee." Well is it for us if in that hour of our visitation our souls give prompt answer, "Master, Savior, Friend, say on; speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth."

When they had nothing to pay, he frankly forgave them (v. 42.)—A debt may be paid, or it may be pardoned. If it is paid, the debtor owes no thanks to his creditor. If it is pardoned, gratitude for the grace is a duty. A man under a burden of debt ought to know whether he can pay what he owes, or whether his only hope is being forgiven. If he has anything to pay with, he ought to proffer it. If he has nothing to offer, he ought to say so, and implore forgiveness as an unmerited favor. Those two ways of wiping out a debt ought never to be confounded. In the one case, a man looks for a receipt; in the other for a pardon. It is the same in the moral world as in the material. A man can either meet and discharge his moral obligations, or he cannot. It is the one thing or the other. Apologies or excuses are not a payment. Yet how common it is for one who has nothing to pay with, to thrust forward an excuse or an apology in place of a request for forgiveness. This is always evasive and unmanly. Instead of saying, "I forgot," or "I didn't mean to," or "it was a mistake," or "It was an accident," we ought to come out frankly and unequivocally with the admission, "I was wrong. Forgive me;" or, "I failed to do as I agreed to. Forgive me," or, "I did not do as I was directed to. Forgive me." Don't let us shirk our duty of asking forgiveness when we have nothing to pay with.

Seest thou this woman? (v. 44.)—After all, there is no so forcible way of impressing truth as by a living example. The parable of the two debtors could but faintly show the power of forgiveness to win gratitude, in comparison with that vivid picture of the penitent, trusting, grateful woman, washing the feet of her Savior with her tears, and wiping them with her disheveled hair. And so it has been from the beginning. Would you realize the power of one person in tempting others to ruin? See thou this woman Eve, or this woman Jezebel? Would you realize the beauty of fidelity in friendship? Seest thou this woman Ruth? Would you realize the grandeur of moral heroism? Seest thou this woman Esther? Would you realize the influence of a mother's love and faithfulness? Seest thou this woman Jechebed, or this woman Hannah, or this woman Eunice? Would you realize the power of unwavering faith? Seest thou this woman of Syrophœnicia? Would you realize the force and beauty of any trait of human character, or the preciousnes of any truth which God would have his children to bear in mind? Seest thou this woman before you, who illustrates it as it could not be taught in any other way? That woman is your mother, your wife, your sister, your friend, your neighbor. Look at your glorious example, and thank God for the blessedness of his grace in a willing and trustful human heart.

To whom little is forgiven, the same loveth little (v. 47.)—It is not that we return so much love for so much service; so much gratitude for so much giving; for love and gratitude are not subjects of sale or barter. But it is that we love the character which can be so loving, so generous, so forgiving. The heavier the tax which our course has laid on these to whom we are indebted, the greater the evidence of goodness furnished in the canceling of our indebtedness. That love which has overcome obstacles is the strongest and most pervading. That gratitude which is for grace which was never dreamed of, is most abounding and soul-filling. He who never knew what it was to have doubt of another's favor, who never feared that it could not be his, who had no sense of unworthiness of its possesson, cannot know the joy in, and the gratitude for, that favor which possesses the heart of him who has had all his faults and failures overlooked or swept away, and been accepted as lover or as friend, in spite of his unworthiness, by one who is thus rendered to him as the chief among ten thousand and the one altogether lovely. "To whom little is forgiven, the same loveth little." When you think of what the Savior has had to overlook or to forgive in you, do you owe him much love or little? Do you give him all the love that he has deserved from you?—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

The Largest Cattle Sale Ever Made.

Trinidad (Col.) Republican.

The largest cattle sale that has ever taken place, we venture to say, in the world was consummated the other day by the Hall Brothers, in New Mexico, cattle kings, who disposed of their ranche and stock in Colfax County for $400,000. About a year a year ago one of the brothers, of whom there were then three in partnership, sold out to the other two his interest, receiving, if we remember correctly, $100,000 and 6,000 head of cattle. He then removed to Texas, where he still is. The two other brothers continued the business till the present time and may now retire to private life with the snug little bank account of $200,000 each.

Ohio Men.

Somerville Journal.

A soul released from earthly clay
To Heaven swiftly winged its way.
And, wondering what would be its fate,
Alighted at the golden gate.
There, humbly dropping on his knees
Before the man who held the keys,
It said: "From Earth I've come to day,
Past suns and stars; the Milky Way
I climbed at noon. 'Tis almost night;
I'm wearied with my rapid flight.
Please do not let me longer wait
Outside, but pass me through the gate."
The keeper of the gate began:
"I'm sure you are an Ohio man!"
"No, sir; I came from Michigan—
From Michigan," the soul replied.
The keeper shook his keys and sighed:
"From Michigan, that State of sin!
I fear I cannot let you in."
"But where is Peter?" asked the soul;
"I thought that here he had control."
"Well, so he has!" the keeper said,
"But now I'm acting here instead.
There's been a change, I'd have you know,
Since I came here a year ago.
The offices the Saints held then
Are now held by Ohio men!
All from that State get into glory;
All others go to Purgatory."
The soul, borne down by weight of wo,
In sadness took its way below.

DAVID DAVIS'S HOME.

One of the Most Elegant in Illinois—The Senator's Great Wealth and How It Was Accumulated.

Bloomington, Ill., cor. Chicago Tribune.

Your correspondent almost remembers the Senator when he came to Bloomington, over 30 years ago, and opened an office as a practicing attorney. He was a good-natured, ambitious young man from the books of an Eastern College, and in possession of his patrimony, which amounted to only a few hundred dollars. Davis, like many of the earlier pioneers of the State, felt convinced that there was a great future for the West, and invested all his money in land, the greater portion of which he still holds to day, many of his farms being rented out for $3 and $5 per acre. Davis can safely be set down as the most extensive landowner in Central Illinois, and his total wealth at a fair estimate, can be placed at $2,000,000. The amount of taxes paid annually by him in McLean County is nearly $6,000, while the total amount of his taxes will not fall far short of $27,000 yearly. He owns some of the best constructed edifices in the City. The most valuable is what is known as the Durley Block, which the Senator erected about seven years ago, and which he gave to his daughter when she was married to the son of Justice Swayne, of the United States Supreme Court. The building contains a very fine opera house, but the Judge was opposed to naming the place after himself, or even to call it an opera house; so, in honor of William Durley, an old settler of Bloomington, he said the elegant auditorium should for all time to come be called Durley Hall. Before the death of his excellent wife, Sen. Davis was very fond of attending public amusements, and when home from Washington, was often seen seated in the hall, in company with different members of his family. His residence, which is one of the most elegant and costly in the State, is situated about a mile from the business portion of the city. Well laid out grounds, rich shade trees, tempting drives, the perfume of sweet flowers, the beautiful landscape to be seen on every hand, make the Illinois Senator's home indeed an earthly paradise, an abode fit for a king or a President. While in the interior of the house there is not to be seen any foolish or unnecessary expenditure of money, the different apartments are furnished in the richest and most luxurious manner. Since the death of the Senator's wife and the marriage of his only daughter, Mrs. Henry V. Pierrepont, formerly of Chicago, and a niece of Mrs. Davis, has had charge of the establishment during the session of Congress, when the Judge is away from home. His son resides about half a mile from the mansion, and although his home is less pretentious than his father's, it nevertheless is one of the loveliest of spots and a house possessed of everything to make life enjoyable. The Senator has an office down town, occupying a suit of rooms over the Bloomington National Bank, of which corporation he is the largest stockholder, and they are furnished in a little better style than are most of the offices of the lawyers in Town.

When at home Sen. Davis generally manages all of his immense real estate business, the most perfect system being adopted in every detail, which has been strictly carried out for many years past. He is a hard worker, and no man in Bloomington, or even in the State, gets at his post of duty at an earlier hour or quits later than does the distinguished Illinoisan. He has been known to be engaged upon an exhaustive and important legal opinion when he was an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, and while writing down the law he would at the same time give the most minute instructions and suggestions to some of his numerous tenants who happened to stroll into the office to pay their rent. Nothing seems to disturb his equilibrium, and some of his most noted opinions were written at a time when his office was filled with tenants, whose questions were answered without the judge being compelled to suspend his writing. During his long residence in Bloomington, Sen. Davis has never been what the world would call a popular man. Although strictly honest with all mankind, he is nevertheless an individual who for the last few years has had but very little friendly intimacy with even some of the older residents of the City. Perhaps Lincoln and the late Stephen T. Logan were the most intimate friends Davis ever had. For the former he had an admiration and friendship which continued for nearly 30 years. It seems now to be a settled thing that the Senator will retire to private life after his senatorial term expires, and pass his remaining days where he has lived from early manhood—a land that now "blossoms as the rose," and rich in everything that makes a country desirable and populous.

THE BLOODY GROUND.

Kentucky Tallies Two More Murders.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 24.—A letter from Tomkinsville gives particulars of a dreadful murder there Tuesday. After dark a stone was thrown against the door of the house occupied by James Feller, aged 37. As Feller opened the door a flash and report was heard; he staggered throwing up his arms, and fell over dead, shot through the heart. Thirty-seven slugs were found in his body. William Smith, now in jail, charged with murder, and the wife and daughter of Teller, have been arrested as accessory to the crime. The wife is a woman 24 years of age, and the step-daughter is 19. Smith ran off with Teller's wife a year ago, and hard feeling has existed between them ever since. The wife is educated and good looking, but bears a bad character.

A Bowling Green letter tells of a killing in that City last night. The trouble began and ended in a saloon. Grubbs, the barkeeper, Fayette Loving and John Loving, brothers, were the participants. John Loving and Grubbs became engaged in a quarrel, and walking into the hall, continued it there. Fayette Loving coming up at the time, took a hand, and after some words drew a pistol and shot Grubbs. He died in a short time. Fayette Loving mounted a horse and disappeared.

A Warning to Kickers.

MUNCIE, Ind., Feb, 23.—At 8 o'clock this morning Edward Weller, aged 21 years, while feeding a jute picker at the flax mills in this City, had his left leg ground into a pulp to the knee joint. He attempted to unchoke the machine by kicking away the jute from the cylinder, which drew his leg into the machine and did the work. His leg was amputed above the knee joint at 11 o'clock this forenoon. He will recover.

A Dog's Deadly Bite.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 23.—About six weeks ago Albert Bruner, aged 18 years, residing at the corner of St. Louis and Burgundy streets, was bitten on the wrist by a small poodle dog. For 10 days past he has been under medical attendance. Hydrophobia set in, resulting in death last evening.

A Confederate Reunion.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 23.—The Society of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States, of Maryland, held their annual banquet this evening. Among the speakers were Gens. Wade Hampton, W. H. F. Lee and Bradley T. Johnson.

Duelist Indicted.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Feb. 23.—Colonel Cash, who killed Colonel Shannon in a duel, has been indicted for murder.

Sweet, but False.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Rochester *Democrat* says that editors have no time to take sleigh-rides; at least no one ever supposes they have, as no one ever invites them. Oh, well, never mind. The girl tells the poor editor all about it when he gets home. She cheers him up and says, "Never mind, deary; I would rather be sitting with you on this little sofa than be taking all the sleigh rides in the world." It's a lie, but it sounds nice.

DRIVEN FROM HOME

To Perish in the Snow.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 23.—A Pioneer Press special says Grant County, Dakota, is wild with excitement over the death of Mrs. W. H. Crandall and infant child, circumstances indicating that she was murdered by her husband. On Wednesday neighbors learned that Mrs. Crandall and her baby had been frozen to death on the prairie on the Sunday previous. The husband told several different stories regarding her death,—one that she went out Sunday to go to the postoffice, and, the dog that was with her returning alone, he went in search, and found her and her babe frozen in the snow about a mile and a half from here. On Tuesday he went to a neighbor's and got a boy to go with him and work the spot with a pole where the bodies lay.

The neighbors becoming satisfied there was something wrong, on Thursday morning went to Crandall and made him show them where the bodies were. The woman was found lying on her face, with her arms drawn up in a position that would be natural if holding her baby. The infant laid several feet from the mother. The neighbors, eight in number, bore the bodies home and locked them in a room, retaining the key. Crandall remaining stolidly indifferent. The neighbors, upon further investigation, were satisfied that the woman had been driven from home by her husband and permitted to die.

The Coroner and Sheriff proceeded to the house and held an inquest. A verdict that she came to her death by freezing was returned, but afterwards the jury expressed the belief that there was something back of the whole matter not yet developed. The excitement finally became so great that it was thought the neighbors would hang Crandall.

When the woman was found she was thinly clad, with no underclothing except a chemise. It is now known that Crandall has been seen to beat his wife until blood trickled down her back, and neighbors interfered to protect her. He permitted her to send or receive no letters until he had seen them, and kept in his possession all her effects, clothing, jewelry etc., himself. Her father, Mr. Schofield, of Morris, Minn., arrived Saturday to take the body home with him. Several persons accompanied him to Crandall's house, breaking roads through the snow.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

FEB. 22.—SENATE—Bills passed: Defining the verification of National Bank returns; repealing the tax on bank deposits; making appropriations for the Legislative department.—Resolution adopted: To erect a monument at Washington's birthplace.—Bill introduced: For the protection of innocent purchasers of patents.

HOUSE.—The Venezuela Award bill was reported back and referred, as was also the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill.—The Agricultural Appropriation bill was considered in committee of the Whole and then passed.

FEB. 23.—SENAME—Bills passed: Extending the time two years for filing claims for horses and equipments lost by officers and soldiers of the United States; disposing of the Cherokee strip lands in Kansas; making appropriations for fortifications; providing a new building for the Congressional Library.

HOUSE—An ineffectual effort was made to take up the Apportionment bill. The remainder of the day was spent in committee of the Whole on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill,

FEB. 24.—SENATE—Sen. Cameron announced the death of Sen. Carpenter, of Wisconsin, and the Senate in respect to his memory adjourned.

HOUSE—The Fortification appropriation bill was reported back and the Committee recommendations agreed to.—The Apportionment bill was then taken up and a protracted wrangle ensued, which was kept up until after midnight.

A Workman Baked to Death.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 23.—A workingman named Michael Maroney met with a horrible death at Robinson & Rea's foundry, on the South side of the City, at a late hour Saturday night. Meroney, being cold, went into a large core oven to the foundry to get warm. While he was standing in there several workmen ran a truck with a large core in it and closed the doors of the oven and fired up. In the early hours of the morning the watchman, thinking that the core had been baked sufficiently, opened the doors of the oven, and was horrified to discover the remains of Maroney lying on the floor in a half-baked condition. Maroney survived long enough to tell how he happened to get into the oven, and said that he had yelled and kicked on the side to let the workmen know of his frightful position, but the roar of the fire and the noise in the foundries drowned the sounds. His clothes and large masses of baked flesh dropped off his bones before death ended his terrible agony.

A Munificent Gift.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—The Christian Advocate of this week announces that George I. Seney, President of the Metropolitan Bank, has put at the disposal of the Methodist Episcopal Church $240,000 in money and real estate—the money to be employed in the establishment and erection of a hospital, to be a Methodist general hospital, but open to Jew and Gentile, Protestant and Roman Catholic, and infidel on the same terms. Mr. Seney says he offers the Church 16 lots, valued at $40,000, on a site, and $200,000 in cash. He says: "I have given this money because I wanted to do good, and because I believed that the time had come for our Church, in addition to building churches and endowing educational institutions, to do its share in hospital work."

Congressional Liberality.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—The House last week voted to pay the family of the late Representative Farr $6,000, because he was elected to the Forty Seventh Congress although he died before the present session of the Forty-Sixth. Yesterday it voted $500 for funeral expenses and a year's salary for the family of F. W. Mahood, stationary clerk, who died Sunday. It is probable in view of this sort of liberality that Boynton, unsuccessful contestant for the seat of Loring, of Massachusetts, is encouraged to ask $7,400 for the trouble he made.

Bismarck Items.

BISMARCK, D. T., Feb. 23.—Col. Clough, resident engineer, arrived to-day from the work on the Yellowstone. Two hundred men are doing excellent work, and have scarcely been hindered a day by the weather. There was a seven foot rise in the Yellowstone, and from Glendire to Miles City there are numerous breaks in the river, and above Miles City it is open for a hundred miles. The Tongue and Big Horn rivers are both open. The ice at Bismarck is covered with two feet of water, but no other sign of a break up.

Arkansaw is Correct.

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 23.—In the House of Representatives yesterday a joint resolution was passed proposing an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting the sale of liquor in the State by a vote of 60 ayes to 17 noes.

In the Senate a resolution was passed by a vote of 18 ayes to five noes fixing the pronunciation of the name of this State as "Arkansaw."

No Embarrassment.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Comptroller Knox was asked to day what he thought of the action of the banks. Said he, "I think that there will be circulation enough so as not to embarrass us. I do not believe it will run below $200,000,000 anyway. I do not think there will be any trouble, though I was in favor of a 3½ per cent. bond."

He Won't be in the Procession.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Gen. Hancock will be at the inaugural ceremonies in the Senate and at the reception at the National Museum Building in the evening, but will not enter the procession.

Why Are You Billious?

Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive, and liver torpid. Use Kidney-Wort to produce a free state of the bowels, and it will stimulate the liver to proper action, and cause new life in the blood.—*Hawkeye.*

THE PREVIOUS QUESTION.

An All-Night Session of the House—A Compromise at 6:50.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—The hours rolled by without business of any kind being transacted, and no incidents worthy of special note occurred. At 5:45 Mr. Cox again tendered the Republican side a vote on every number they desired. He knew that men on his side had been pained at hearing the sad news of the death of Sen. Carpenter. He proposed now to take a vote on each number from 319 down or from 293 up, and in addition stated that the amendment fixing the basis of representation at 311 would be withdrawn.

Mr. Conger declined to agree to the proposition unless Cox should agree to withdraw the previous question.

At this point the Sergeant at-Arms appeared at the bar, having in custody Chittenden. This gentleman stated he had no excuse to offer. He had never played the fool a day in his life; he had never, in all his experience been able to conform to the night rule of this House; when brother Cox or some other brother undertook to force a piece of important legislation by a process which contradicted all common sense, which antagonized reason and all possibilities of proper legislation, and which never resulted in anything but fatigue and death, he had no apology to make.

Mr. Hunton thought the gentleman's speech an insult to the House.

Mr. Atkins—He speaks of fools; whom does he call fools?

Mr. Chittenden—If I have said an improper word I will take it back.

Mr. Hunton insisted that the objectionable words should be taken down and read at the clerk's desk. If the gentlemen had been absent in contempt of the House, he had no right to come here and insult it.

The words having been read, Mr. Carlisle offered a resolution censuring Chittenden for using language highly disrespectful to the House.

Mr. Chittenden stated he had no more thought of speaking an offensive word about any member than he had of shooting himself, and he without the least hesitation withdrew every offensive word. He never came into the House with more pleasantry in his heart, and he had not the slightest idea of saying a word offending the dignity of the House.

Upon this statement Carlisle withdrew his resolution and Chittenden was excused.

At 6:40 Mr. Hawley took the floor to make a suggestion that each side select five gentlemen who should meet and agree upon some plan of settlement. The House then could take a recess until 10:30 and business could be proceeded with. This proposition met universal approval, and was unanimously agreed to.

Members of the respective sides then grouped together, and after a few moments caucus, Robison announced that the Republicans had agreed upon the following gentlemen to represent them: Conger, Sherwin, Lapham, Anderson and Shattenberger.

Mr. Springer announced that the Democrats had agreed upon Cox, Thompson, of Kentucky, Reagan, House and Morrison.

Further proceedings under the call were dispensed with, and at 6:50 the House took a recess till 10:30 A. M.

After recess, Mr. Williams (Wis.) called up the Senate resolution relative to the death of Sen. Carpenter. He spoke briefly upon the great loss the country had experienced in the death of the great Senator, and offered a resolution for the appointment of five members to accompany the body of the deceased to its late home.

The resolutions were agreed to, and the House, as a mark of respect, adjourned.

At 11 o'clock the session of Friday began.

Owing to the long session of yesterday the Journal was not made up, and, its reading was postponed. While the House was waiting for the report from the Committee appointed last night to come to some agreement upon the Apportionment Bill, the Senate bill was passed for the sale of the remainder of the reservation of the Confederated Otoe and Missouri tribes of Indians in Kansas and Nebraska.

The committee of five representatives of each party appointed to confer upon the Apportionment question, held a brief session and adjourned without arriving a an understanding.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Civil Appropriation bill.

PRES. GRANT

Is Not Satisfied With the Site for the International Fair.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—At a regular meeting of the United States International Exhibition Commissioners, Pres. Grant said it would be impossible for him to give much personal attention to the enterprise for some months, as he was about to leave the City. He said he was surprised to see so little interest taken in the movement, and thought some action should be taken to arouse the ardor of our public citizens. He recommended that another effort be made to secure Central Park for the site, and believed the City would be a liberal subscriber, being fully as able to subscribe as Philadelphia in '76. Considerable opposition was manifested to the Central Park site, on the ground that the present subscribers believed the fair was to be held in Inwood. The matter of selecting another site was delayed until the 1st of March. A committee was appointed to go to Washington to secure additional legislation. As soon as $1,000,000 is subscribed the stock holders will be called and a Finance Committee elected.

INDIANA

Gives Woman Suffrage a Kick.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 24.—Woman suffrage has received some hard knocks in the Indiana Legislature. The bill to allow women to vote upon all school questions was taken up in the House, and was defeated by 46 nays to 43 yeas.

In the Senate another rap at the suffragists was taken during the consideration of the new code. It was recently decided by Judge Hill, upon the Criminal Bench of this County, that Mrs. J. Ellen Fester might be admitted to defend Mrs. Brown then on trial for murder. By Section 766 of the New Code Bill only voters may be admitted to practice in the Courts. An attempt was made to so amend this section as to admit women to practice, but the proposition was defeated. Indiana is not disposed to shine as the leader of the new "emancipation" movement.

CANADA.

SENTENCE COMMUTED.

MONTREAL, Feb. 25.—The Governor-General, in Council, commuted the sentence of death on the Narbonne family, to imprisonment for life. The grounds alleged for this act of clemency are the advanced age of the two elder prisoners, who are over 80, and the fact that the actual murderer has always been of weak intellect. The only person to take any interest in the wretched family was Rev. Dr. Marks, a Jewish rabbi of this City, who has the satisfaction of finding his humane efforts successful. It is a singular feature that not a paper in Canada offered a word in favor of praventing the sad spectacle, which only yesterday was thought to be certain.

Heavy Demand for Pork.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Provisioon dealers here say there is a scarcity rather than an abundance of pork. The demand has been very large the past 18 months, while at the same time the production has been comparatively short, though exports have been very large the last year and a half. There is really no more pork produced than can be readily sold, whether or not several foreign countries prohibit its importation. As for the prevalence of trichinosis, they were inclined to regard the report as a scare and humbug.

Do not Despond.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure will drive off the worst att

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Sen Carpenter's life was insured for over $50,000.

Bogus fifty cent pieces are in circulation in various places.

It is denied that Mr. Howells has any intention of going abroad.

W. H. Vanderbilt is reported seriously ill at his home in New York.

Fire at Battle Creek, Mich., Monday night, caused a loss of $10,000.

In New York, last year, 48,191 persons were arrested for being intoxicated.

The striking New York piano-makers have resumed work on the old terms.

The International Monetary Convention will meet the 27th of April next.

George Berkely, brother of the Earl of Berkely, and well-known author, is dead.

Merrill Oaks, a notorious counterfeiter, was arrested at Fredonia, Kas., Monday.

John C. Smith and wife, octogenarians of Roscoe, Ill., died within 18 hours of each other.

The Governor of Massachusetts has appointed April 7th for a day of fasting and prayer.

A crevasse 20 feet wide is reported at Right Gan Bayou La Fourch, 35 miles below Thibaut.

Fernando Wood leaves one fourth of his estate in trust to his wife, and the remainder to his children.

The Porte has ordered 30,000,000 cartridges from the United States to be delivered within the next three months.

The Presumpscot Pulp Ware Company's mill at North Goorham, Me., burned. Loss $35,000; insurance, $18,000.

It is stated that Peru has asked England, France, and Italy to mediate in regard to the conditions of peace with Chili.

At a meeting of the Western Nail Association at Pittsburg, it was unanimously decided to advance the price of nails to $3.00.

The question of the evacuation of Candahar will shortly be raised in the House of Lords. An exciting debate is anticipated.

The British and German steamship lines are enjoying a fight over emigrant rates. The cost of tickets is now from $12 to $17.

The name of McKee Rankin appears in a list of 20 bankrupts who were refused discharges by the United States Court at Chicago.

Twenty-six members of the Produce Exchange of Boston have started in a special car to attend the Dairymen's Convention in Iowa.

The 12th juryman has been obtained in the Kalloch murder trial at San Francisco, and the trial is now in progress—being the 25th day.

Nordheimer's Hall, in Montreal, was destroyed by fire shortly after the audience had left the building. Four firemen were seriously injured.

A new steamship line between Amsterdam and New York has been established, for the purpose of stimulating Dutch emigration to this country.

A Greek man-of-war has arrived at Pirraeus from Tricate and Fiume with 26,000 muskets, a quantity of torpedoes and other war materials.

A farmer near King City, Mo., found 80 head of fine hogs dead under a snowdrift. Many other farmers in the vicinity also lost heavily in the same way.

Sothern's will gave $4,000 each to his children, Eva and Edward, $10,000 to his youngest son, and nothing to his oldest son. A contest has already begun.

The receipts of the Cincinnati College of Music for the week were $60,000. After paying all expenses there is left $7,000, besides all the stage property.

The Rhode Island House of Representatives has passed a resolution submitting to the electors an amendment to the Constitution establishing school suffrage for women.

The body of Charles T. Blake, a prominent patent lawyer of New York, a son-in-law of Gen. Dix, was found in the Hudson river, with the money and jewelry untouched.

A determined effort is to be made in New York to put a stop to gambling. The Police Board say unless the Captains of Police find a way to suppress the evil they will have to make way for other men.

The ladies of the Temperance League of Ottawa, Ills., in recognition of the services of Mrs. Pres Hayes in the cause of total abstinence, have made her a pair of exquisite curtains for her residence at Fremont; value, $1,200.

William G. Bradley, late Postmaster at Princeton, Caldwell County, Ky., has been arrested in Marion County, Iowa, on the charge of having embezzled $1,500 of the money order funds of his office, and with opening registered letters.

A gas leak in the basement of the Fifth Avenue bank, at Pittsburgh, was instantly discovered by the janitor on lighting a match. A gentleman standing in the doorway was fatally cut and singed, and the pavement and steps were nearly ruined.

Belgium does not intend to prohibit the importation of American pork. In the Belgian Chamber of Deputies the Minister of the Interior said there had been no case of trichinosis in Belgium, and that there was consequently no reason for prohibition or restriction.

Some of the leading bankers of Chicago were interviewed on the refunding bill. They united in declaring 3 per cent. too low a rate of interest, but say that the passage of the bill will have no other effect upon business than to strengthen first class securities.

Boston's base ball team for 1881 is: Snyder and Beasley, catchers; Bond and Whitney, pitchers; Morrill, Burdock and Sutton on the bases; George Wright, short stop; Hornung, Crowley and Richmond in the outfield. Harry Wright will probably be manager.

An excited woman called at Col. Bob Ingersoll's yesterday morning, and said she had discovered a plot to assassinate Gen. Garfield. The assassin was to be disguised as a colored man and was to stand at the depot, and shoot the new President as he entered his carriage.

The Paris Bourse states that Germany favors a suspension of the sale of silver, but a maintainance of the *statu quo* on all other bi-metalist points, which seem to indicate a strong desire on the part of Germany to regain a gold standard and currency without making any concession whatever.

The Bey of Tunis has had a stormy altercation with the French Consul, protesting against the arbitrary proceedings of France and the system of terrorism pursued toward him by the French Consul. The greatest excitement prevails, and a demonstration hostile to the French is feared.

Gen. Sherman, acting as Grand Marshal of the inaugural parade, has appointed Gen. Field, an ex-Confederate General and present Doorkeeper of the House, to command a division of the procession. The Inaugural Military Committee objects, but Gen. Sherman insists that Field shall serve, and a lively row is in prospect.

A bill before the California Legislature provides that the widow or children of any victim of murder, whether the murderer be declared insane or not, shall be empowered to proceed against him in civil suits, and if he be dead the action may be brought against his widow and children, or his heirs, administrators and assigns of any kind whatsoever.

Officers of New York City banks generally express themselves as much gratified over the prospect of the removal of the tax on deposits. The tax brings in only about $6,000,000, all told, to the Government. To such concerns as the Importers and Traders', which have deposits of upwards of $20,000,000, the repeal of the tax is an important consideration.

Secretary Schurz will accept the invitation to a complimentary dinner at Boston.

Miss Clara Louisa Kellogg has made a contract to sing 20 nights in Paris, and receive $12,000.

Squire Jesse Hogan, who has been on trial at Lancaster, charged with rape, has been acquitted.

O. W. Kid, New York lumber merchant, had his pocket picked of $800 at Cincinnati yesterday.

The New York Senate adopted the resolution abolishing tolls on west-bound freight on the canals.

The Senate Committe on Commerce has added $600,000 to the river and harbor appropriation bill.

The Fletcher Place Church, at Indianapolis, took fire during service, from a defective furnace, causing a damage of $10,000.

Gen. Ney, of the French army, a grandson of the famous marshal, was found dead at Chatellon, having killed himself with a revolver.

The anxiety about Paul Boyton has been relieved by a letter received by his mother, dated the 6th of January, which said he had gone to the interior of Puru.

Miss Anna Dickinson will soon return to the stage, and she intends to make her *reintree* a brilliant event. At present she is at the Continental hotel, in Philadelphia.

The Dominion House of Commons defeated a bill intended to prevent the Pacific Railway Syndicate from contributing funds toward Parliamentary elections.

Mary Monahan, an inmate of the Chicago small pox hospital aged 15 years, has given birth to a fine, healthy boy. This is the first event of the kind in the history of the institution.

A bill to prevent members of the Pacific Railway syndicate from subscribing funds for parliamentary election purposes was defeated in the House of Commons at Ottawa, Ont., yesterday.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company have entered suits against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for $500,000 damages, charging the latter road with delaying freight and causing damage to the above amount.

Thirty years ago Simon Cameron was a resident of New Orleans, and it was under his supervision that the canal at that city was built. He will spend some days in the city during his southern tour, and note the changes which have been made in his absence.

Mr. Christiancy has paid up the arrearages for alimony and costs in his divorce suit, and it has been reopened. Mrs. Christiancy will file letters from Giro declaring his belief in her virtue, written after his alleged illicit conversation with her, for comparison with his affidavits.

The United States Cable Company is the latest to apply for a perpetual injunction to prevent the consolidation of the telegraph companies, alleging a contract with the Atlantic & Pacific Company, in the nature of a partnership, which would be impaired by the consolidation.

Yesterday, while William H. Russell, a St. Louis lawyer, was sitting in his office writing, a man named Phillip Bradysole into the room and struck the unsuspecting man with a hammer. The blow, not being well aimed, only inflicted a scalp wound. Russall warded off a second blow and called for help. The would-be murderer was arrested.

A Virginia Justice of the Peace sent a colored constable to arrest a white man named Cole, for some trifling offense, near Floyd Court House. The colored constable took another man along to help. Both were armed to the teeth. Cole refused to give himself up. A desperate encounter took place, during which the constables fired 14 shots, and Cole escaped, singularly enough, without a scratch.

A correspondent, who has been investigating the effects of the severe weather in the cattle ranches of the Southwest, reports that thousands of beeves line the northern bank of the Arkansas, having drifted in from the North, and they are dying in great numbers. A gentleman who has reached Denver declares that he saw fully 5,000 dead cattle lying beside the Union Pacific track in Nebraska.

ANOTHER SEVERE STORM

Comes Down From the Northwest.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.—The thaw and heavy rain of Saturday continued yesterday until shortly before night-fall, when the weather became colder. The rain turned to snow with a strong northwesterly wind. Snow fell so rapidly and drifted so badly that by 10 o'clock railroad and street car traffic was in a worse state than at any time during the Winter. Teams were doubled up on street cars and still progress was very slow. All trains on railroads coming to the City were delayed outside of the City limits, and all the freight trains which usually pull out on Sunday night were given up. News from Wisconsin and Iowa reports the storm general and very severe. It also extends far south in Illinois. At midnight the storm showed no sign of abating.

Thurlow Weed Wants a Veto.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—The veteran Thurlow Weed writes to the Tribune: "The outgoing administration, to which the country country is indebted for resumption and prosperity, cannot afford to see the result of its wisdom and fidelity utterly blasted by approval of the bill which will abruptly check our country and people in the opening of a career of unparalleled prosperity. Congress threatens to furnish Pres. Hayes with an opportunity of closing and crowning his administration by an act promotive of the public welfare."

Sec. Sherman and the Funding Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—Sec. Sherman said to day to some Republican Congressmen who asked his advice about the Funding bill, that it ought to pass; that it was not just what he wanted, and he did not like the fifth section, but the banks have misconstrued it, and he hoped to see the bill pass.

Take Up the Funding Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The House adopted the conference report on the River and Harbor bill, fixing the appropriation at $11,141,800, and is now engaged in a struggle over the question of going to the Speaker's table for the purpose of taking up the funding bill.

THE LITERARY REVOLUTION.

Change of Base.

This very remarkable enterprise continues to make such progress as to astonish its friends and astound its enemies. Its greatly increasing proportions have compelled the removal of its headquarters from the Tribune building to the very large and beautiful building No. 704 Broadway, which is in the very midst of the "book district" of New York City, and, therefore, of the publishing enterprise of the nation. This building, though six stories in hight, 25 feet front and 100 feet deep, is sufficent only for the offices and retail store of the Company. The manufacturing is carried on in several large buildings located in other parts of the City, though it is contemplated concentrating them soon in one immense factory to be erected.

The announcements which are made elsewhere are extremely interesting to all who enjoy what is choicest in literature. The Library Magazine is unique in both form and character and altogether delightful in the richness of its contents. Of the books announced, Green's Larger "History of the English People," reduced from $10 to $1; Carlyle's "History of the French Revolution," reduced to 40 cents; Carlyle's "Heros and Hero Worship," 25 cents, and the "Revised New Testament," which is promised to be manufactured with rapidity heretofore unheard of, will attract special attention. It is worth while for every one who has not already seen it, to send and get the illustrated pamphlet, "Book Making and Type Setting by Steam," which will be sent free upon application. Address, the American Book Exchange, 764 Broadway, New York.

HOWE SCALES are guaranteed in every particular, to be the best made. Borden, Selleck & Co., General Agents, Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER BLACK FRIDAY.

Great Excitement in the Eastern Money Markets—The Country Narrowly Escapes a Terrible Panic.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—February 25, 1881, will be a memorable day in the history of Wall street. The lull that followed Sec. Sherman's announcement to purchase bonds was followed by a fall that bordered on a panic. All through the forenoon stocks fell. The excitement was intense. On Wall, Broad, and New streets small groups of excited men gathered, discussing the situation. On almost every face there was an anxious expression, and many a hand that took the tape trembled with suppressed excitement. The conflict between the banks and the Government seemed to favor the former, for, accordingly as the banks received their checks for the bonds that they sold to the Government, just so soon were they deposited with the Sub-Treasurer to retire circulation. At 2:30 the situation was decidedly critical. Every moment the announcement that some one or some house had succumbed was expected, and the suspense and doubt and uncertainty aggravated matters beyond description. Fortunately there was not a single failure—at any rate there was no publication of one. Meantime, the market continued to fall, and the minutes to the closing of the day were anxiously counted. Money was 1 per cent. over night. The banks refused all loans, and were calling in all their loans as rapidly as human industry could. Some of the best men of the street found, for the first time, their personal application for loans was refused. The neatest and most concise explanation of the situation, according to the *Commercial Advertiser*, was expressed by George B. Satterlee, President of the Mining Exchange, in this wise: "It is a question to my mind, whether the clique of bankers is to dictate to Congress and the country what is for the best interests of the country, and to manipulate the money market in order to depress the stock market." The *Tribune* says: "Excitement marked the opening and close of the Stock Exchange yesterday. In the morning uncertainty about the action of the Treasury Department, which had held out vague promises of relief the night before, coupled with the known lightness in the money market, created great uneasiness. There was a pressure to market stocks, under which prices rapidly declined. A marked difference was made between regular and cash prices. This difference indicated a general apprehension that was felt in regard to the rates of money. The heaviest decline, however, did not exceed 7 per cent. and the prices of many stocks remained comparatively steady. Shortly before noon a dispatch was received at the Sub-Treasury from the Department at Washington authorizing the purchase for the sinking fund of not more than $10,000,000 of uncalled 5 and 6 per cent. bonds at par and accrued interest to date of payment. The announcement of the action of Sec. Sherman was received with a shout on the floor of the Exchange. The excitement became still greater than before, but the inclination to sacrifice stock was satisfied and the price rallied. At the Sub Treasury many holders of these bonds presented them for sale, and within an hour the Assistant Treasurer had paid out about $1,500,000, in compliance with the Secretary's order. The cash deposits to retire bank circulation amounted at the same time to over $600,000. After this offers of bonds were slow, and the whole amount received to the close of business was only $3,687,300. Among the bonds early presented for payment were some of the fives embraced in the $25,000,000 call made by the Department Monday. Payment of these was refused because the sub-Treasury had not been authorized to redeem them. The amount of these called bonds which was presented was not large. It had been prophesied by many at the time the Secretary's order to buy bonds for the sinking fund was made public that the amount authorized by the order would be offered during the day. These predictions were not realized, but, despite the slowness with which the bonds were presented, prices at the Stock Exchange were sustained until after the time for the regular stock deliveries. For nearly two hours the fluctuations had been small, and, although the market appeared feverish, slight changes in prices had been towards high figures. In the last half hour of business intense excitement prevailed. The utmost stringency existed in the money market. Banks were obliged to call a large amount of loans, and very few of them were able to extend accommodation to their customers. Under these conditions rates for call loans advanced to high figures, and, although they did not exceed 1 per cent. commission on the floor of the Exchange, a higher rate was paid in the street after the close of business.

FOLGER'S CLAIM

Finally Settled, and He Does not Win.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The case of Charles Folger, Chief Justice of New York Court of Appeals, and prominently mentioned for Secretary of the Treasury, to collect from the Government $185,296,68 as commissions for sale of revenue stamps was to-day decided against Folger in the United States Supreme Court. Folger was in 1869 and 1870 Assistant United States Treasurer at New York. He claimed that the sale of revenue stamps was not one of the duties imposed on him by the act creating his office; that the Revenue Commissioner put this extra duty on him and he asked for five per cent. commission on the sales he made of revenue stamps and 10 per cent. on the sales of three million proprietory stamps. The Court affirmed the former decision of the Court of Appeals adversely to Folger. This decision finally disposes of the case which has been used as an argument against Folger's appointment as Secretary of the Treasury.

Retired Bank Circulation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The legal-tender deposits made since February 19, by the National Banks, to retire circulation, enumerated by States are as follows: Connecticut, $1,004,900; District of Columbia, $12,000; Illinois, $633,500; Indiana, $891,000; Kansas, $36,000; Kentucky, $100,000; Massachusetts, $1,115,100; Michigan, $27,000; Minnesota, $135,000; Missouri, $90,000; Montana $36,000; Nebraska, $52,200; New Jersey, $837,000; New York, $4,357,100; Ohio, $831,330; Pennsylvania, $3,464,600; Rhode Islands, $385,500; Virginia, $45,060; total, $14,112,930; number of banks, 89.

The New York Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—The World says: "A great many brokers were criticising the Secretary of the Treasury. One broker said it was 'the most senseless and scandalous panic Wall street has ever had. The manipulation of stocks by hammering them down is legitimate warfare, compared with this double dealing of the bankers, and I think they would have kept it up had not the Secretary began to be frightened, and for the sake of his own reputation displayed a little afterthought when he ought to have had more forethought.' 'The hurry is over,' said another operator, 'and I think it leaves the market stronger than ever, because it has forced out many weak bidders and put stocks in good strength.'"

Municipal Debts.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The total bonded debt of 21 Cities and Towns in Ohio, according to statistics from the Census Office, is $38,291,926. The population of the same places number 760,363. In 12 Towns and Cities of Indiana the total bonded debt is $6,958,703, and the population of the same places numbers 252,823. The total bonded debt of five Cities and Towns in Kentucky amounts to $10 321,500, and the population of the same places is 198,830.

Whitelaw Reid to be Married.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—The "Mercury" announces the marriage in March next of Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York "Tribune," and Tennie Mills, daughter of D. O. Mills, of the Bank of California.

THE RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

The Conference Report Adopted.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The conference report on the river and harbor bill has been adopted in the House, and the Senate will adopt it this afternoon. The House concurs in nearly all of the Senate amendments, therefore the appropriations for Western rivers and harbors stand as when the bill passed the Senate. It is generally understood now that the Republicans will permit the funding bill to pass. Sec. Sherman's position in favor of the bill, exercised a great deal of influence in withdrawing Republican opposition.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

FEB. 26.—SENATE—Bills introduced: Making an appropriation for purchase of the papers of Gen'ls Bragg and Polk. Bills passed: For the relief of settlers upon the Shawnee lands in Kansas; authorizing a charge for melting or refining bullion when at or above standard; making appropriations for river and harbor improvements.

HOUSE—The entire day was spent in Committee of the Whole on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, the consideration of which was finally concluded and the bill reported back, but without final action.

FEB. 28.—SENATE.—Bills passed: For a survey of the public lands in Lucas and Ottawa Counties, O.—Placing certain naval officials on the retired list.—Several reports on appropriation bills were agreed to.

HOUSE.—Bills passed: Making sundry appropriations.—Resolution adopted: To print 300,000 copies of the Agricultural report.—An evening session was held, when eulogies were delivered on the life and public services of the late Fernando Wood.

The Democrats Seem Determined to Force a Called Session—The Apportionment Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—The Democrats in the House of Representatives seem to be bent upon creating the necessity for a called session of the Forty-Seventh Congress; their action during the last 10 hours can be explained upon no other reasonable hypothesis. Barely six working days of the session now remain. The House has devoted the greater part of two days to consideration of the Sundry Civil bill, which is about half finished, by the Committee of the Whole. The preparation of the General Deficiency bill has not yet been finished by the sub-committee of the Appropriations Committee. The Funding bill lies on the Speaker's table, where it has been for a week with important Senate amendments. In the very last week of the session, with business enough to occupy every moment of the time remaining, the Democratic majority set out this morning on an attempt to force through the House, under the whip and spur, a partisan measure, designed to give the Southern Democrats an undue political advantage in the House of Representatives during the next dozen years, and to give the same party four more votes than it is justly entitled to in each of the next three electoral colleges. To this high-handed proceeding, engineered by Mr. S. S. Cox, the Republicans and a few Northern Democrats are opposed.

Time, after time, in the course of the session to-day, Republicans have appealed to their opponents to abandon this vain and vicious attempt, and to go on with the unfinished appropriation bills or the Funding bill, all of which must be disposed within a week or an extra session will be inevitable. The Democrats have contemptuously spurned every such appeal, and have rejected every reasonable offer of a compromise.

REORGANIZING THE SENATE.

How It Will be Done.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—It has been generally remarked among the Democrats, and indeed, among Republicans also, that the death of Sen. Carpenter had removed the last chance of the Republicans to organize the Senate on the 4th of March. They have overlooked the fact that no reorganization will take place until the body is called together by the President, and the President can choose his own time for the meeting. Of course the old Cabinet will hold over until the new one is confirmed. It is understood now that Gen. Garfield will be in no hurry to call together the new body, and that, on the contrary, he is not likely to do so at once when, by waiting a week, he can have, in all probability, a Republican Senate instead of a Democratic one. It is understood, further, that Mahone will positively vote against the Bourbons for the reorganization, and the new arrangement will not be of a strictly partisan character. In other words, the changes will only be such as to insure good government and a political consonance of action with the administration. The important committees will be changed so as to have a Republican Chairman and a Republican majority, and the chief officers of the Senate will be replaced by others, leaving the minor positions as they now exist in the main. This plan will dispose of Sec. Burch and Sergeant-at-Arms Bright, and put the Committees on Finance, Appropriations, Judiciary, etc., in the hands of the Republicans, unless some unforeseen circumstance occurs within the next few days.

Invited to Dinner.

BOSTON, March 1.—The invitation to Carl Schurz to accept a public dinner in his honor is signed by over 300 prominent men in Boston, irrespective of party or Ponca sentiment. The letter to the Secretary asks him to name any time after the 4th of March, when "we may have the gratification of expressing in person our respect and regard for you as a statesman and citizen, and thank you for the eminent and marked ability with which you have performed all your duties as Secretary of the Interior." The reply of Schurz, received to day, is a graceful acceptance of the compliment. He cannot fix the date until he knows when his successor will be ready to take charge of the Interior Department.

Nutritious Food.

The names of Prof. Horsford and the Rumford Chemical Works (Providence, R. I.) have become so identified with the manufacture and sale of phosphoric acid and the phosphates, that they are justly considered as the highest authorities in this country, if not in the world, upon those articles.

The former, (Prof. H.) has made the subject of wheat and its conversion into bread, a life long study, and was the first to suggest the use of the phosphates as a cream tartar substitute, whereby the nutritious elements which are taken from the flour in bolting are restored.

The phosphatic preparations of the above firm have received the hearty recommendations of the highest medical and chemical authorities in this and other countries, so that their healthfulness and utility are beyond question. They have been put upon the market in various forms, the latest, and one which will undoubtedly prove the most popular, being "Prof. Horsford's Phosphatic Baking Powder," which is packed in tin cans like the ordinary baking powders, and is to be used in the same way. It is made from Prof. Horsford's Acid Phosphate in powdered form. It contains the same ingredients mixed together, as the famous Horsford's Bread Preparation, is fully equal in strength, if not superior, to any of the ordinary first class baking powders, and is sold at reasonable prices.

The Works have issued for the present year, their "Horsford Almanac and Cook Book," which is sent free on application, and will be found well worth sending for.

FELLOWS' HYPOPHOSPHITES

NEURALGIA.

It has been ascertained that the most inveterate cases of Neuralgia are cured by Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites. Not only is the primary disease eradicated, but the patient is made vigorous and strong; the stomach, the blood, the skin becomes healthy, and he obtains a new lease of enjoyable life.

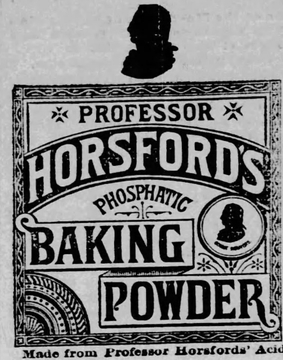
The only satisfactory treatment of Neuralgia is by strengthening the nervous system. A person with strong nerves never suffers from this disease. The virtues of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites are such that other remedies are seldom required.

The demand for Hypophosphite and other Phosphorus preparations at the present day, is largely owing to the good effects and success following the introduction of this article in the United States.

IMPORTANT.

Should the invalid have any difficulty in procuring the Compound Syrup in his vicinity, let him not be put off with any other remedy, because this article has not its equal in the diseases for which it is recommended.

NOTE.—Be suspicious of persons who recommend any other article as "just as good." The highest class of medical men in every large city, where I is known, recommend it.



Made from Professor Horsfords' Acid Phosphate.

Recommended by leading physicians. Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.

In cans. Sold at a reasonable price.

The Horsford Almanac and Cook Book sent free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, March 2, 1881.

The past week was a remarkable one in the finances. The anticipated passage of the 3 per cent. funding bill before Congress, caused many banks to withdraw their bonds from the United States Treasury, which at once created a sensation in the money centres of the country, and the market became very stringent so much so that a panic was imminent. But Secretary Sherman came so promptly to the relief that notwithstanding the amount of money sent forward to redeem their bonds in Washington by the National banks, ease set in and confidence was restored. The Secretary, besides purchasing bonds, sent the following dispatch to Gen. Hillhouse, of the sub-Treasury, New York, which had a quieting effect:

"The Treasury Department will redeem bonds embraced within the 101st call, upon their presentation at this Department, in Washington, with interest to the close of presentation. "JOHN SHERMAN."

The bonds embraced in this 101st call are $25,000,000 of 5's which have been called in for redemption on the first day of May. The banks look with much disfavor upon the passage of the 3 per cent. funding bill, but Mr. Sherman signified his approval of the bill to some Republican Congressmen who conversed with him upon the subject. The market at present for Governments, State securities and Railway bonds and stocks has shown considerable activity since the action of the Secretary of the Treasury, and at present a very good tone prevails in the market.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5@6 per cent. on call. Prime mercantile paper, 6½@6½ per cent. Bar, silver, 113¼c. Exchange strong and nominal. Rates have been advanced 1½ per cent. to 479½ for 60 days', and 482 demanded, with actual business at 478½ for long, and 480½ for sight. Government Bonds quiet and generally firm. State Bonds dull. Railroad Bonds in light demand. Since 11 o'clock the stock market has been strong, and prices advanced ¼@2 per cent., the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, Iron Mountain, Union Pacific and Texas Pacific leading the improvement: 1881 registered, ——; coupons, 101¾; new fives, registered, ——; coupons, 100¾; new four-and-a-halfs, registered, ——; coupons, ex. int., 111; new fours, registered, ——; coupons, 112⅝; Pacific 6s of 95, 125 bid.

The U. S. Treasurer now holds $350,450,050 in U. S. bonds to secure bank circulation. United States bonds deposited for circulation for the week, $1,679,500; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn for the week, $10,133,500. The customs receipts at Washington to-day amounted to $536,478, and the internal revenue receipts to $461,858. The Treasurer received $164,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the totals of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1880, being as follows:

	1880.	1881.
New York	$194,000	$350,000
Boston	101,000	17,000
Philadelphia	31,000	51,000
Miscellaneous	355,000	430,000
Total	$681,000	$847,000

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

	Decrease.	Increase.
Loans	$ 4,222,900	.....
Specie	7,775,400	.....
Legal tenders	.....	$160,800
Deposits	21,170,400	.....
Circulation	2 321,900	.....

The banks now hold $1,487,375 in excess of legal requirements.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.
Old Tennessee's	52¾	51½	57	53	52¾	50½
New Tennesse's	53	52	54	53	52½	50
Old Virginia's	30	30½	35	30	30	30
New Virginia's	30	30	30	30	30	30
Missouri 6's	108½	112	116	113	113	111½
Louisana 7-3's	61½	54¾	54½	61½	63	60½

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thrs	Frid	Sat
U. S. 1881	101¼	101¼	101¼	101¼	101¼	101
U. S. 5's, new	101⅜	101⅞	101¼	101⅛	101¼	100⅜
U. S. new 4½'s	111⅜	112⅛	112⅛	112⅛	111¾	111⅝
U. S. new 4's	111⅛	111⅛	111⅛	111⅛	111⅛	110⅝
Sterling, sight	478	483½	484¾	483½	483¾	480½
Sterling, 60 days	477	483¼	482	482¾	480¾	478¾
Pacific 6's of '95	127	125	125	125	120	127

DRY GOODS.

The demand for goods from first hands was of only fair proportions within the past week. The continuance of unseasonable weather has kept many jobbers from purchasing more than for present requirements of spring goods as the inquiry from the retail trade is restricted to a certain extent on account of their customers "bridging over" until pleasanter weather sets in. Calls for dark colors for winter wear have been more frequent than usual at this season of the year upon both jobbers and retailers, but of course the retailers buy only to meet present needs. While the active spring trade will be later this than in former years, the outlook indicates that the aggregate of the goods sold will be much greater. The jobbers are cheerful at the indications of a very brisk season, as from all sections they are advised by the retail trade that supplies are not large. Payments have been prompt in the interior, and the retail merchants generally are in a position to lay in supplies to full requirements.

The total visibly supply of cotton is 2,732,917 bales against 2,459,000 bales a year ago, and the visibly supply of American cotton is 2,207,883 bales against 2,188,638 bales a year ago.

GROCERIES.

The American Grocer of latest date says: During the past week there has been a light trade in a private way in tea. Buyers and sellers are not so far apart in their views as formerly. Sellers, however, seek to secure full outside prices as made in the auction room, wanting as much for invoices as given for small lines at the public sales. There is an improving demand for the better grades, which are firmly held, with rather an advancing tendency. Coffee—The demand continues quiet for all sorts. Sugar—The demhnd for raw sugar continues moderate. The February distribution has thus far been lighter than for the same month last year, but since Jan. 1 it shows a gain of about 5 per cent. over 1880. There has been a good, steady demand for all grades of refined sugars during the entire week. The market closed firm, with a tendency to higher prices.

Telegraphic advices say sugars are quiet. Coffee steady. Teas without change. Fruits easy.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The trade in Boston during the past week was not up to anticipations, being characterized by about the same features as on the week previous. Manufacturers who have unfilled orders are busily engaged in filling them, and those that have completed orders on hand are doing but little. The cause of the dull trade seems to be that retailers, on account of the cold weather, are purchasing very sparingly of spring stocks, which of course deters the jobbing trade from orders. In New York an increase in the volume of trade was noticeable, and manufacturers are fairly well supplied with contracts. In Philadelphia the situation remains about the same as last week, except in certain staple goods, for which the orders far exceed the capacity of the factories to produce. Some of the manufacturers of infants, and children's shoes refuse to show samples, as they have all the orders they can make this season up to the middle of April.

WOOL.

The Boston Wool Circular of Grey, Dewey, Gould & Co., says of the Wool market: The past has been the most active week since the commencement of the year, and, when we consider that business was entirely suspended on Tuesday last, the sales amounting to 2,282,550 lbs, of all kinds and qualities, are quite as large as could have been reasonably expected. The demand has run largely on fine wools. Manufacturers have been in market in large numbers, and the turning point has evidently been reached. For some time past they have been unusually indifferent, and were not disposed to make even an offer. This week they have been free purchasers of round lots at low prices, and if holders had accepted all the offers the sales would have been double the amount reported. In prices there is no material change.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia fleeces, X, XX and No. 1, 42½@48½c; Michigan X, 42½@43c; unwashed combing and delaine, 31@35c; Territory, 1c@32½c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 10@38c; California spring, 21@32c; California fall, 16½@26c; super and X pulled, 33@50c; scoured, 22½@90c; noils, 31@60c.

The BLADE'S telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, March. 1.—The Mark Lane Express says: The outlook for spring sowings is certainly not good at the end of February, and the next fortnight's weather therefore is momentous, as sowings must be deferred if the weather is bad. Young wheats have recovered from the effects of the recent storm and are generally healthy. The condition of the 1881 wheat crop is decidedly favorable. Dry samples still scarce and improved. Flour in slow consumptive demand at unchanged rates. Altogether, trade in breadstuffs is dull and slow. Foreign in steady demand and some descriptions have improved. American red winter and Australian wheat 6d higher. Supply chiefly from America, Hungary and India, and very moderate. For barley the demand has improved, but prices are unchanged. Malting and grinding samples dull. The same may be said of foreign, but the demand has improved. Oats firm but no higher; old scarce and sold readily. Foreign quiet and unchanged. Maize very quiet and in short supply but unchanged.

It does not require a very retentive memory to recall the fact that when the wheat crop was harvested in this country in 1880 reports were circulated that the world's supply of wheat would be so enormous that so far as the surplus stock of America was concerned it would be a most difficult matter to dispose of it any where, at any price. And, indeed, so strong a hold did this idea get upon many dealers that they were willing to believe that the farmer who would place No. 2 Red upon the market here at 90c after the movement of grain set in would be quite fortunate. And so greatly was the crop of this country over-estimated that the Mark Lane Express gravely stated in August that in six months time no market could be found for American wheat in England. But in six weeks from that time, careful sifting of all reports developed the fact that our home crop would be under anticipations, although much larger than usual, and soon after a question arose as to whether the European harvests would be up to calculations. And since then each succeeding week's intelligence from over the Atlantic demonstrates the fact that in both England and Russia the shortage is far below early expectations. In the latter country the exports are 50 per cent. less than in 1879. A careful survey of the grain situation will prove beyond question that every pound of our surplus wheat will find a ready market. England, notwithstanding the fact that her stock of wheat is unusually low, is pursuing the hand-to-mouth policy, to keep down the value of wheat, but she has found it necessary to increase the price within the past week to draw necessary supplies from America. The flurry in the money market here on account of the 3 per cent. funding bill, which threatened the retirement of an indefinite amount of National bank circulation, tended to greatly restrict active operations in grain and kept American grain operators from taking advantage of the opportunity of the now pressing requirements of England to demand more money for their grain, but since the financial situation is much easier, it looks as if an effort would be made by American grain men to force prices to a somewhat higher basis, as the increased wants of Europe would seem now to justify a rate a little above those now ruling. The fact that England is purchasing but little more than to supply present requirements indicates that she is depending upon another large harvest in America this year, but if March, which is a very fickle month, proves unfavorable to the growing crops, American grain will be sought after and a pretty sharp advance will ensue. If the conditions are all favorable values much above those now ruling cannot be looked for.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was but little accomplished in the way of dealing in cash grain—considerably less than on yesterday. For that which did sell there was a steady feeling at a fractional improvement. Spot Amber, which was recorded at 105c yesterday, did not find a purchaser to-day.

White Wheats were neglected.

In Red Wheat for present delivery the grades receiving attention were No. 2 Red Wabash and No. 3 Red. The first named was taken to the limit of three lots, comprising 4,000 bushels, at the even figure, 105¼c, which is ¼c above the previous Board. No. 3 Red was ¼c higher at 100c for one lot to arrive.

In options of No. 2 Red Wabash there was a large amount of business done. The market was irregular, the weakest point being soon after the opening. Seller March started at 105¼c, rose to 105¾c, after which it dropped to 103¾c, and after moving up and down between these two prices at last noted 105¼c, ¼c below yesterday. The April contract opened at 107¾c, then fell to 107¼@107⅝c, went up to 107¾c, when it touched 107⅞c and so held, ¼c higher. The May future marked 109¾c to begin, and at the conclusion 109¾c was the price, ¼c up. Seller June, 110½. Seller July, 104c.

The trade in Corn was extremely light, especially in cash. The only kind sold for cash was Rejected, which was recorded at 42¾c for two lots, which indicates ¼c less than at yesterday's session. In comparison with closing rates of the previous day, the price paid for Rejected to-day would make the nominal value of High-mixed spot Corn, 42½c and of No 2 42¾c. For future delivery the March and May options received some attention, the former at an unchanged price, 42¾c; the latter marking 44¼c.

There was a very small quantity of Clover Seed sold. A lot of 100 bags of old Prime found a taker at $5.00. Prime Medium seed is worth about $5.15; No. 2 Medium, $4.90;